

# CHINA



# MAIL

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## COMMENT OF THE DAY

### Press Ethics

WHEN next week the Institute of Journalists, which is the sister organisation in Britain of the National Union of Journalists, holds its annual meeting, one of the resolutions to be considered is that "in the teaching of the young journalists the utmost emphasis should be put on the ethics of journalism." The resolution is indicative of the concern that journalists in Britain feel that their profession or craft should be well-conducted in all its phases.

Naturally the Press has its critics. Indeed they are from time to time outspoken in the Press itself or prominently reported by it. Yet one charge is absent—that of corruption in the true sense of the word. Criticism of the general conduct of the British Press does not come so much in allegations of venal conduct, but rather tends to be addressed to certain organs—usually of large circulation—on grounds of the invasion of privacy, intrusions in private grief, and so on. And in the higher realms of newspaper policy there is the constant danger of pressure being exerted on editors and their assistants to "angle" stories even to the point of distortion.

It is to the credit of the British Press that in order to safeguard the ethics of journalism it set up four years ago a voluntary Press Council which, while not a disciplinary tribunal, does give the Press its own medicine—publicity. One effect of the existence of the Council is that complaints against those who run the Press are exposed to the criticism not only of its fellows, elected to the Council, but also to the judgment of public opinion. Here in Hongkong, neither the public nor the Press have felt the need for a similar guiding body, though this does not mean the Colony's Press is above reproach. The Colony would be better off without some of the "mosquito" papers who make little or no attempt to present news of the day, but concentrate on scandal and pandering to the baser inclinations of the reading public.

But while we have no Press Council, there is in existence the Newspaper Society of Hongkong which, while its duties are primarily to safeguard the legitimate functions of the Press in the interests of the general public, can and does exert helpful influence on its members to protect the ethics which govern good and honest journalism.

## Ban Is Applied To Four More Singapore Schools

Kuala Lumpur, June 15. The Malayan government today named four more Chinese high schools in Singapore as coming under the order which forbids more than five pupils to travel in Malaya without police permission.

The order, the government has said, is to combat subversion.

To obtain police permission for any organized parties from named Chinese high schools, the pupils must obey strict conditions, the announcement added.

### THE CONDITIONS

All their names must be listed, the number of pupils in a party may not exceed 100, there must be a teacher to every 25 pupils, the teachers must supervise all activities and no member of the party may visit any other school in Malaya without permission of that school's headmaster.

One of the reasons for the ban, the government added, was that Singapore students were responsible for the organised refusal to play the British National Anthem when the High Commissioner attended a concert last year.—Reuter.

### 2 Tigers Escape

## TERRORISING 90 MINS

Rome, June 15. Two tigers smashed their way out of a circus cage today, spreading terror through the heart of Rome near the Colosseum where wild heads devoured Christians 20 centuries ago.

One of the tigers was captured within a few minutes. The other remained at large for 90 dramatic minutes, during which he killed a donkey and injured a circus pony.

Submachine guns, firemen carrying large nets and a lion-tamer armed with a dagger kept the angry tiger from doing harm to the many men, women and children of the densely populated district.

The tigers belonged to the Togni state circus, which is playing in a lot across the street from the famous Basilica of St. John in Lateran and less than a mile from the Colosseum.

The two animals escaped when they threw their weight against a rusty cage door. It gave before them and they were loose at the height of the morning shopping hour.—United Press.

# CZECH GOVT SHAKE-UP

## Three Top Stalinists Purged

### NEW MINISTRIES CREATED

Vienna, June 15.

Czechoslovakia purged three top Stalinists from high government posts today in a major reshuffle of the government.

The government shake-up was announced by Prague radio in the final communique from the Czech Communist Party conference. It included major ministerial reassignments and consolidations.

But most significant was the firing of two ministers and the Prosecutor-General, all considered leaders of Stalinist ideology in Czechoslovakia.

They were Minister of Culture Ladislav Stoll, Minister of Light Industry Alois Malek and Prosecutor-General Václav Ales.

Stoll, 54, was considered the chief representative of Stalinism in Czech journalistic and literary circles.

Before the war he was editor of the central organ of the Czech Communist Party, Rude Pravo. After the war he became editor of the Czech ideological weekly Teorba.

He repeatedly urged Czech authors to praise Stalin and was severely attacked by them in their recent congress of the Czech authors in Prague last April.

The writers accused Stoll of being guilty of the death of one of the leading Czech poets, Konstantin Biebl, who died in 1953. They claimed that Biebl "was driven to death by Stoll."

### A SCAPEGOAT

The purge also ousted the main representative of Stalinist justice in Czechoslovakia, Ales. He became the scapegoat for the abuses in Czech jurisdiction.

The Czech Communist Party conference had admitted abuses in jurisdiction which had to be justified in evidence proceedings.

"It is prohibited to sentence a person only on his own confession," a final statement of the conference said.

Ales was judge in the trial against Siansky and other "traitors" in which 11 defendants were sentenced to death.

Ales also was judge in the trial against US newspaper William Oatis, Oatis, the Prague correspondent of the Associated Press, had been accused of espionage and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in July 1951. He was pardoned by the Czech Communist authorities after many American protests in May, 1953.

### HIS SUCCESSOR

Ales was replaced as Prosecutor-General by Dr Jan Bartuska, till now Justice Minister.

Dr Václav Skoda succeeds Dr Bartuska as Justice Minister but gives up the office of Deputy Prime Minister which he held formerly.

The Central Committee appointed Dr Václav Krutina as Secretary of the Central Committee.

Mr Krutina was recalled from his post as Minister of Agriculture.

A Ministry of Agriculture and Forestry was created by merging the previous existing separate ministries and the Ministry of State Farms.

Mr Michal Bekula, who was Minister of State Industry, was named to head the new combined Agriculture Ministry.

Mr Josef Krosnar, formerly Minister of Forestry and Timber Industries now absorbed into the Agriculture Ministry, was appointed Minister of State Control.

A new ministry of the food industry and agricultural products and deliveries was set up under Mr Jindrich Uher, formerly Food Minister.

### LOSES OFFICE

Mr Alois Malek was released from duties as Minister of Light Industry.

The Central Committee also created a new ministry of consumer goods industry under Mr Bohumir Machackova, formerly Minister of State Purchasing.

Mr Emanuel Seleckta was moved from the post of Minister of the Building Industry to that of minister-chairman of the state committee for building questions.

Mr Oldrich Beran, formerly chairman of the building committee, was appointed Minister of the Building Industry.

Mr Julius Maurer was relieved of his post as minister without portfolio, but it was decided that he should remain permanent Czechoslovak delegate to the mutual aid committee in Moscow.

The Central Committee also adopted a new scheme of Communist Party membership fees and confirmed the adoption by the national party conference of the five-year plan.—United Press and Reuter.

### SEVEN TO DIE

Algiers, June 15. A military tribunal in Oran today sentenced to death seven men, the youngest 19, on charges of participating in murders, fire-raising and looting.—Reuter.

## China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of the highlights of today's feature section:

P. 5: Where Does the Duke Go From Here? By Robert Pittman. Let the Walter Mitty in You Get Out, by James Bartlett.

P. 6: The Master Detective Move to Vienna, by Percy Hocking. Fleeting? This is Fact, by Chapman Pincher.

P. 7: Staggering Changes in Red China, by Rene MacColl. It Was Not Lucky Arsenal, by George Whiting.

P. 8: The Pardon They Could Not Spill in Hollywood, by Logan Gouley. The William Hickey Column.

P. 13: I Watch a Suspect Shot Down in Algiers, by Sifton Delmer. The Commonwealth Prime Ministers' Conference, by the Rt Hon. Patrick Gordon Walker. Know Your Hongkong? (Photo quiz).

P. 16: Kenneth Allsop on New Records. George Malcolm Thomson on Books.

P. 16 & 17: Saturday sports round-up.

## REPRIEVE FOR THE AMETHYST

London, June 15.

The British sloop Amethyst, which was heavily shelled by Communist Chinese guns while anchored in the Yangtze river in 1949, has been reprieved from the breakers yard — to star in the film "Yangtze Incident" — based on the ship's adventure.

Herbert Wilcox, who is to produce the film, has obtained permission from the Admiralty to tow the sloop to the film location site, which will be in home waters.

### KERANS TO TOW

The sloop, launched in May, 1943, has for some time been "cocooned" at Devonport. Its guns were about to be dismantled preparatory to the vessel being broken up.

The towing operation will be conducted by Lieutenant-Commander John Kerans, who was awarded the DSO for his part in the Yangtze action.

His part in the film will be played by one of Britain's leading actors, Richard Todd. To ensure complete authenticity in the reconstruction of the incident, Commander Kerans has been appointed as technical adviser for the production.—France-Press.

## DEFENCE RETRENCHMENT

## British Govt Aims To Cut Expenditure By One-Third

BY HAROLD GUARD

London, June 15.

Britain's impending defence cuts may reduce spending by one-third over the next two or three years, informed sources said today.

This would amount to an annual saving of £500,000,000.

They said these cuts would be over and above those involved in the immediate £100,000,000 economies which the government is expected to announce the week after next.

The total current defence programme, the sources said, is estimated at about £1,800,000,000 annually. The government was said to feel that a one-third cut would be justified because Britain could not continue to bear her present defence burden and at the same time keep her place in world export markets.

The idea is to slash defence costs and turn some of Britain's arms plants to making capital equipment on the theory that the Soviet challenge is now economic, not military warfare, informed sources said.

The government was said also to feel that the defence cuts would be justified by the fact that more money must be provided to invest in the Commonwealth.

### One Hard Fact

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr Harold Macmillan, made this point clear in his speech to the Foreign Press Association on Wednesday.

The hard fact is that Britain needs to export at least £300,000,000 worth of capital to the Commonwealth instead of the £1,000,000,000 she is exporting at present.

The government's view was said to be that without sufficient capital from Britain, Commonwealth countries would be bound to turn either to the United States or to Russia.

Official sources told the United Press last Tuesday that this would be a topic for discussion by the Commonwealth Prime Ministers' conference opening here on June 27.

### A Third Force

Official sources said then that the Prime Minister, Sir Anthony Eden, wanted to muster the Commonwealth as a third economic force to meet the challenge of both Soviet "compulsive co-existence" and the spread of American capital in Commonwealth interests.

Informed sources said the government felt that the envisaged defence cuts would also be justified by the fact that smaller forces, though better equipped, are needed in modern warfare and that conventional forces on present lines are largely wasteful.

It was understood, the sources said, that Britain's maintenance of four divisions and a tactical air force on the European continent would shortly come up for discussion.

## SCOTSMAN TO MARRY MALAYAN FILM STAR

Singapore, June 15. A handsome dark-haired Scot, who has wooed and won one of Malaya's prettiest film stars, tonight said he was going to embrace the Moslem religion so he could marry his sweetheart.

Kenneth Davis, 26, of Inverness, said he would announce his engagement tomorrow to a beautiful Malay girl, Salma, whose attractions have won her the fans' title of "Malaya's Marilyn Monroe."

Salma, singing at a Singapore night club tonight said: "We will be very happy."

Salma's real name is Salma Sinte Irmali.

The 21-year-old star has been in Malaya movies for four years and has reached the top in siren roles in popular films.

### HER BIG DAY

Tonight she wore a striking sari sarong, a transparent mauve kebaya blouse and a gauzy sequined veil over her hair.

Tomorrow, she said is a big day. She opens as a singer in the Raffles Hotel, a world famous colony resort.

Tacturn Kenneth said he was beginning to study for the Moslem religion and would probably adopt the name "Ahmed".

The couple met at a Malay celebration of the Singapore Volunteer Corps, of which he is an officer.

Kenneth said he hoped to settle down in the Far East after roaming for seven years mostly in the army. He served in Korea with the crack Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders who took the brunt of the fighting in 1950, spent two years in Hongkong, and also went to Japan and the West Indies.

The marriage, he said, would take place in about three months.—Reuter.

## INDEPENDENCE RECOGNISED

Paris, June 15. The Soviet Union today recognised the independence of Morocco and Tunisia, the official Soviet Tass agency reported.

The decision was announced by Soviet Premier Nikolai Bulganin in messages to Moroccan Premier, Si Bekkad, and Tunisian Premier Habib Bourguiba. In both messages, Bulganin said the Soviet Government wished to establish diplomatic relations with the two North African countries.—France-Press.

### WATER STORAGE

The reservoirs gained another 208 million gallons of water during the 24-hour period, ending 8 a.m. today. Total storage is now 2,184 million gallons.

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# KING'S PRINCESS

SHOWING TO-DAY  
2nd BIG WEEK!



TO-MORROW  
EXTRA MORNING SHOW  
At 11.30 a.m.

PARAMOUNT PRESENTS  
WILLIAM HOLDEN  
in  
"UNION STATION"  
Admission: \$1.50, \$1.00

PRINCESS TO-MORROW  
EXTRA MORNING SHOWS

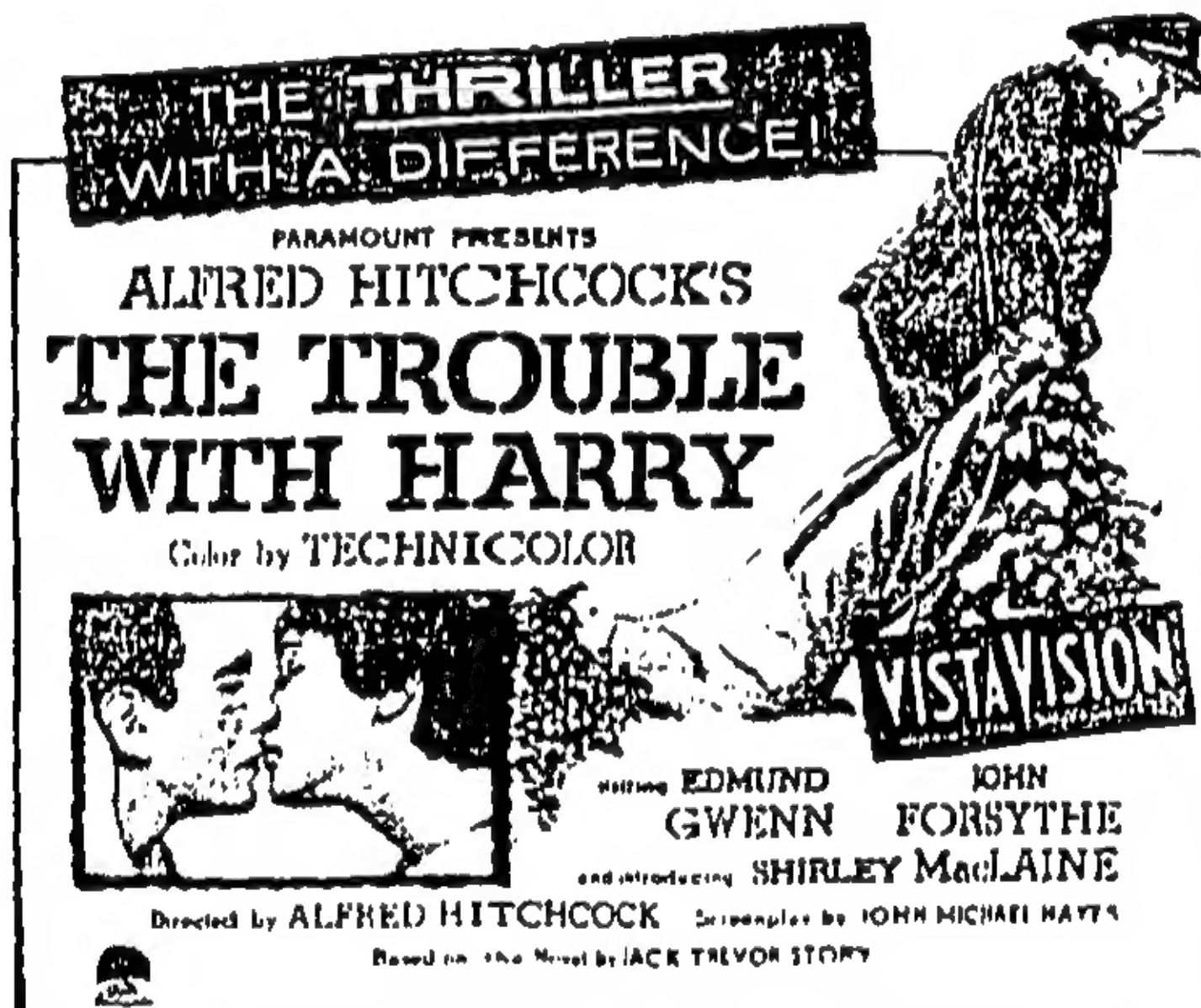
At 11.00 a.m. RKO-DISNEY present  
A Variety Programme of  
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

At 12.15 p.m. United Artists present  
Gary Cooper — Burt Lancaster in  
"VERA CRUZ"  
in SUPERSCOPE and TECHNICOLOR

Admission: \$1.50, \$1.00

# CAPITOL RITZ

TO-DAY at 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



SUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.

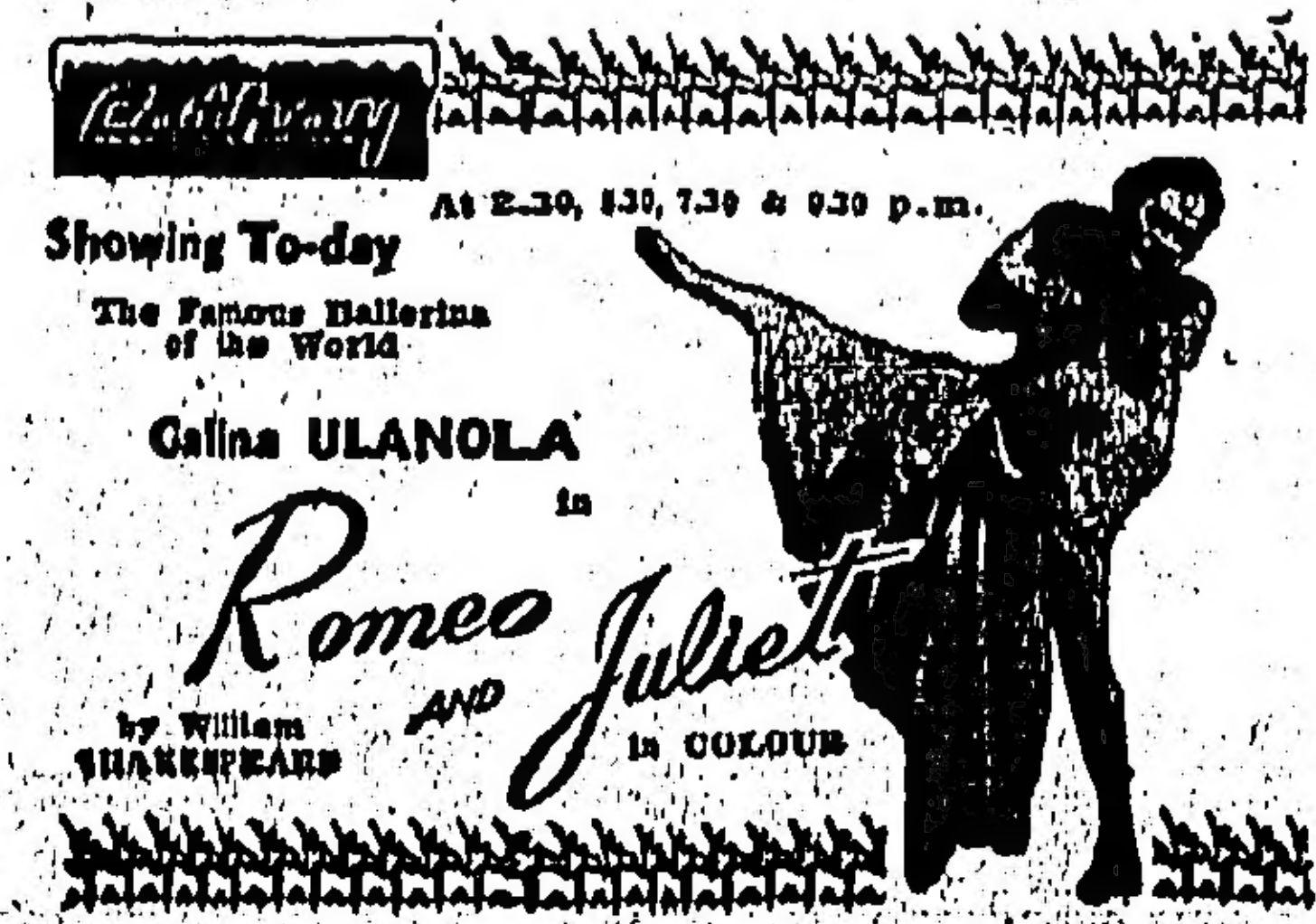
CAPITOL RITZ  
Burt Lancaster Richard Widmark in  
Gary Cooper in "VERA CRUZ"  
in SuperScope in Technicolor

ORIENTAL TO-DAY  
2.30-5.30-7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

In 4-Track, HI-FI, Directional Stereophonic Sound!



SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30  
Universal's thrilling film "REVENGE OF THE CREATURE"



# FILMS

## This Week's Films In Pictures

### Near Truth

"The Last Hunt", in spite of all its grandiose claims, is still a western — which means that although it tries to put real people into the situations, at heart it still depends for its appeal on action and a clear delineation between the hero, the villain and the "character." The latter three are, respectively, Stewart Granger, Lloyd Nolan and Lloyd Nolan. It's like to deal with the named first. Some years ago, in nearly every detective thriller turned out by the company with whom he had a contract, there appeared in the role of the District Attorney with the piercing black eyes. Lloyd Nolan, in between times he was the crack — with equally piercing black eyes. In either role he was satisfactory (as in school reports, this word denotes the subject who will spring no surprises — in any direction) but as the action for this type of story, so too did the face of Lloyd Nolan seem to have been rediscovered and refashioned. The only details recognizable are those two piercing black eyes — though even they seem to have taken on a humorous sagacious light that they never had before. For the rest, he has been "aged" with a wooden leg, and given the best part in "The Last Hunt."

Buffalo, it appears, are profitable if small creatures to hunt and Robert Taylor teams up with another crack shot, Stewart Granger, to make a fortune from shooting them and selling their hides. With them come Lloyd Nolan, the best buffalo skinner in Dakota, and Russ Tamblyn, a half-breed Indian.

It is not an amiable quartet, however. Robert Taylor, as Lloyd Nolan points out, can't even get along with himself, so how can he be expected to hit it off with his fellow men. Nolan is a dirty old drunk, but in spite of his sins has more humanity than the bitter buffalo hunter who kills for pleasure as well as profit.

In a different class is Stewart Granger. There's no suggestion in the picture that he's a "story" or a "past" but he gives the impression of having been reared in gentler surroundings than those of the rough frontier. He and Taylor would be natural enemies in any society and the fact that they team up because of a mutual respect for each other's marksmanship makes them no better friends.

Taylor has a hatred of Red Indians, which doesn't interfere

with his intentions toward a young Indian girl he captures, but which betrays his attitude toward the half-breed skinner, Russ Tamblyn. The situation is familiar, but is more subtly handled than in most westerns.

Where this picture really scores is in its condemnation of the cruel and unscrupulous slaughter of the buffaloes in the 1880s. In 30 years they were reduced from 80,000,000 to 3,000. It's a state of affairs that is no longer a problem today, but as an illustration of an aspect of life in the west as it was really lived in those times, "The Last Hunt" seems to come closer to giving a true picture than have 99 per cent of past or recent westerns.

### The Festival

So much has been written and spoken about the 3rd Asian Film Festival that it would be merely repetition to discuss it once more, and hardly fair to sum up the entries when there are still two days more for new ones to be shown to the public.

However, a film critic is usually expected to make some sort of forecast in cases of this kind, even if her opinions earn the scorn of those who consider themselves more knowledgeable. So I will put my neck on the chopping block to the extent of saying that I should think the highest award will go to a Japanese film. Their experience, facilities and equipment give them the advantage over other Asian entrants and if they do gain first place, I hope it will not discourage the others, whose entries have shown much promise.

At the time of going to press only two of the guest entries had been shown, "Bread, Love and Dreams" with Gina Lollobrigida and Vittorio di Seca, and a documentary "The Last Continent."

The former was in black and white and had an earthy humour (as well as the beauty of both Lollobrigida and the Italian countryside) that made it a

friendly, likeable film. It was a little naive in parts and I must confess to being slightly disappointed, in view of the high praise it had received in London and elsewhere.

"The Last Continent" would have been better without the commentary.

If the picture had stuck to the travelogue aspect and restricted the commentary to occasional explanation of the various religious festivals and the places to which it was taking the viewer, and filled in the rest of the time with sound in the background and all the time with a much more enjoyable

The flights of fancy of the director irritated to such an extent that it was sometimes difficult to concentrate on the screen.

But the photography itself was superb. In Fernandine, it was a clear as a vista seen with the naked eye and some of the shots of the volcanic wastes of Bali were breath-taking. This picture, artistically, is beyond praise.

### Glove Racket

I have not yet been able to see "The Harder They Fall", but I gather it's an expose of the rackets that surround the legitimate sport of boxing in America. Humphrey Bogart is an out of work sports writer who joins a ring of crooked fight promoters. When he sees his particular protégé shabbily treated he reaches for his typewriter and pounds out a tirade against all boxing, risking the wrath of the fixers to do so.

It would seem that with Humphrey Bogart and Rod Steiger in the two leading male roles, this picture can't fail to be good from the acting point of view, whether boxing is one's meat or not.

However, before committing myself, I want to see the picture, for, from the trailer, I seemed to detect the same gestures and mannerisms from both actors that we have seen before.

While being one of the first to sing Steiger's praises when he made his first few pictures, I am beginning to wonder if that mobile mouth isn't going to become slightly irritating and whether the alternate whispering and shouting isn't going to become a rather obvious gimmick. See next week. (Continued on Page 3, Col. 6)

### New Films

## At A Glance

### SHOWING

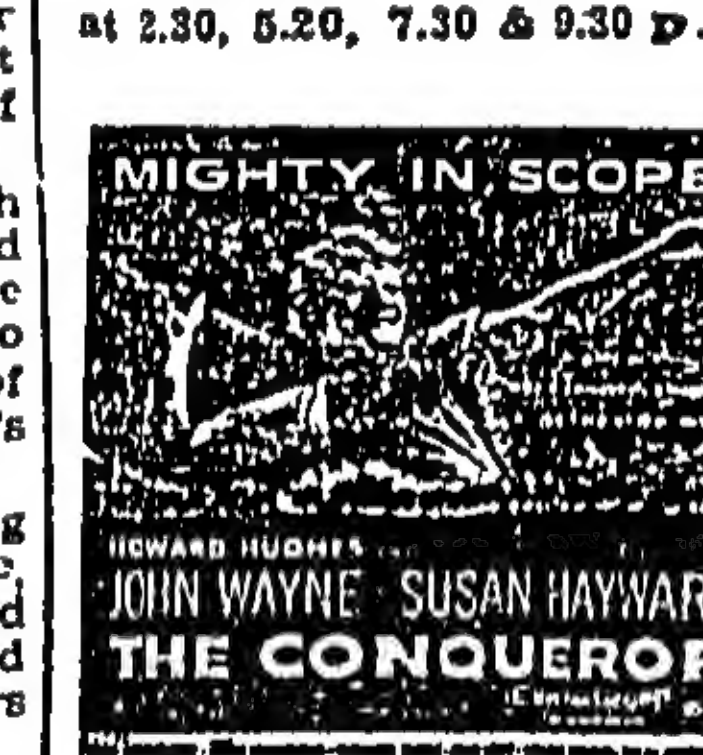
HOOPER and LIBERTY: "The Last Hunt": A western. Robert Taylor, Stewart Granger, Lloyd Nolan, Debra Paget, KING'S and PRINCESS: "Artists and Models": A Martin and Lewis comedy. With Dorothy Malone, Shirley MacLaine, Eva Gabor, Anita Ekberg. NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Storm Over the Nile": The "Four Feathers" story re-made. Anthony Steel, James Robertson, Julie, Laurence Harvey. QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Festival": A musical. Gordon MacRae, Shirley Jones. RONY and BROADWAY: "Carrousel": A musical. Gordon MacRae, Shirley Jones.

### COMING

HOOPER and LIBERTY: "Diane": A romanticized version of the life of Marie de Medici. Lana Turner, Maria Pavan, Roger Moore. KING'S and PRINCESS: "A Husband for Anna": An Italian picture in which Silvana Pampanini is the wronged girl. NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Comanche": A western. Dan A. Andrew, Walter Brennan, John Littel. QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Hell's Horizon": Adventure. John Ireland, Mala English. "The Harder They Fall": An exposure of boxing rackets. Humphrey Bogart, Rod Steiger, Jan Sterling. RONY and BROADWAY: "Hilda Crane": One girl, three marriages. Jean Simmons, Guy Madison, Jean Pierre Aumont.

# MAJESTIC

TO-DAY at 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



Sunday Morning Show At 12.30 p.m.

Reduced Prices — "ABBOTT & COSTELLO COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN"

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TICKETS  
DRESS \$35 DOUBLE  
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# QUEEN'S

TOMORROW MORNING AT 11.30 A.M.

WB presents Alfred Hitchcock's

"DIAL M FOR MURDER"

Ray MILLAND — Grace KELLY

AT REDUCED PRICES!

# 3rd FILM FESTIVAL SOUTHEAST ASIA

# QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

## TO-DAY

Queen's Alhambra	Films	(Philippines)
2.30 p.m. 7.30 p.m.	Duklangu Huday	
	Added: Valley of Hope	(S'pore/Malaya)
5.15 " 9.30 "	Lo Shen—The Angel	(Japan)
7.20 " 2.30 "	The Floating Cloud	(English Subtitles)
9.30 " 5.30 "	French Can-Can (color)	(French Guest Entry)
	—English Subtitles	

## TO-MORROW, JUNE 17th

Queen's Alhambra	Films	(Philippines)
2.30 p.m. 7.30 p.m.	Warring From Space	(color)—English Subtitles
	Added: The Emporium	(S'pore/Malaya)
5.15 " 9.30 "	The Red Balloon (color)	(French Guest Entry)
	Philippine Rhapsody	(color)
	Timeless Temiar (color)	(S'pore/Malaya)
	Life Of Insect (color)	(Japan)
7.20 " 2.30 "	Distinguished Visitor	(Indonesia)
9.30 " 5.30 "	Hang Tush (color)	(S'pore/Malaya)

## STARTS MONDAY



# ALHAMBRA

TOMORROW AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY

Universal-International

# COLOR CARTOONS

REDUCED PRICES: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 Cts.

# ROXY & BROADWAY

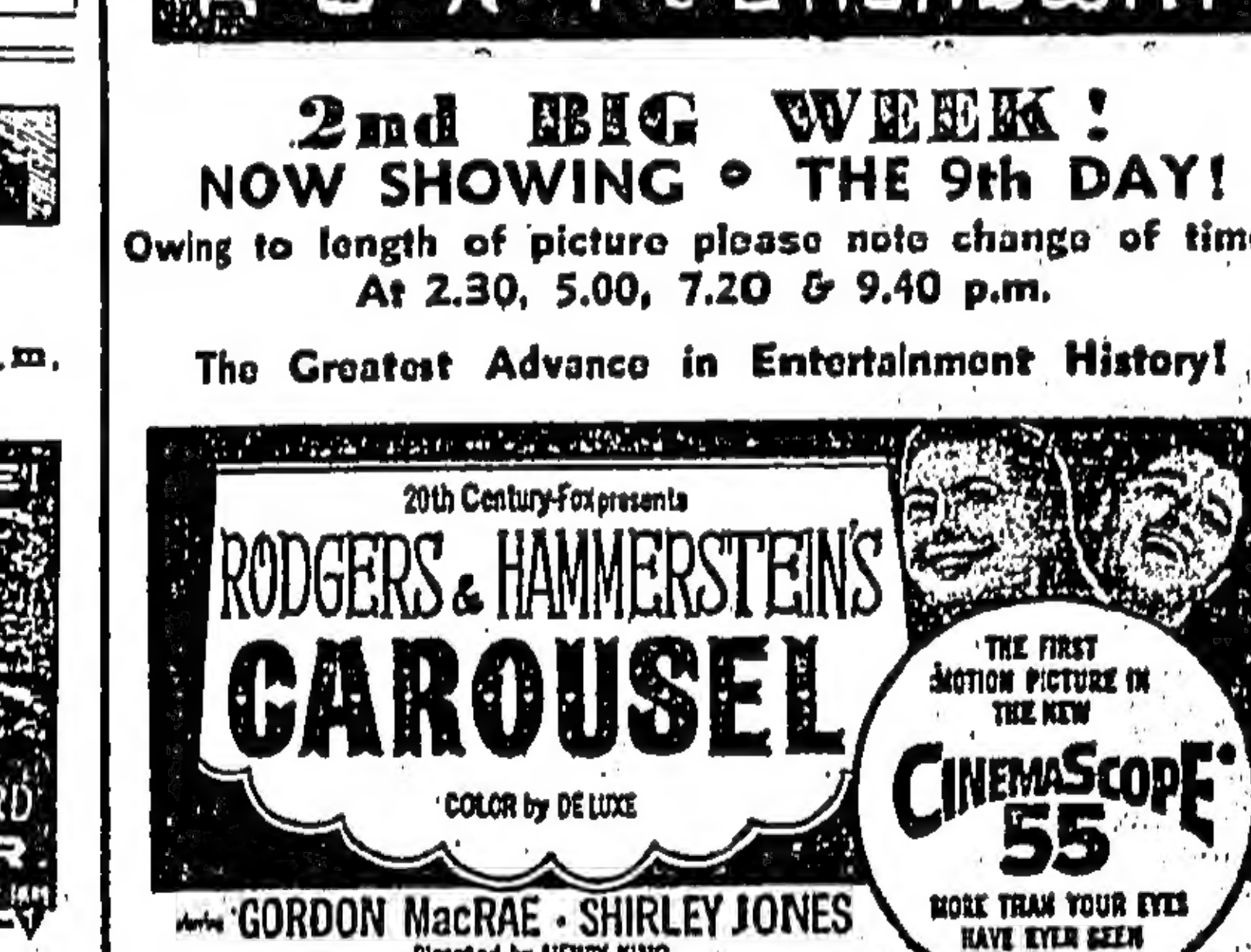
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At 2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.40 p.m.

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TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon RKO Radio presents Full Length Feature Musical Fantasy "HANSEL AND GRETEL" In Technicolor

BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m. RKO Radio presents "ROB ROY" In Technicolor Starring: Richard TODD Glynn JOHNS

Reduced Admission —

Roxy: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 Cts. Broadway: \$1.20 & 70 Cts.

# LEE Theatre

LAST 2 DAYS

3 SHOWS TO-DAY AT 2.30, 7.00 & 9.30 P.M.

DON'T MISS!

Stage Entertainment For The Family!

T. MASUDA'S

# Tokyo Grand Revue

Reduced Admissions: \$1.20, \$2.40, \$3.50 & \$4.70



## Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

# It Was A Rush Job For Doctors DOOMED BABY SAVED BY RARE BLOOD TRANSFUSION

Toronto.

A baby doomed to die because of a rare blood type is now expected to live a normal life after receiving a transfusion from an Alberta Indian woman.

## Clean cream



New York. Disgusted with her husband's absent-mindedness, a New Orleans cook, Mrs. Muriel Samuels, sought divorce on the grounds of mental cruelty.

She succeeded after telling the judge that once, in a huff, she used shaving lather instead of whipped cream on his favourite chocolate dessert, and he ate every bit without saying a word.

## AMERICA'S SILENT SIRS

London.

AMERICANS are occasionally knighted by British rulers but they do not call themselves "Sir." But what happens when an American knight's wife is British?

Some say she should be "lady" even though her husband isn't a "Sir."

Dr. A. L. Goodhart, an American in Britain who is one of Oxford University's best known professors, gave a definite answer this week.

Dr. Goodhart has lived in England since World War I and in 1948 the late King George made him an honorary knight of the British Empire for his services to education.

## NOT SIR IKE

He has never called himself "Sir Arthur," American honorary knights don't—for example film producer Douglas Fairbanks or US Ambassador Winthrop Aldrich—or President Eisenhower, and honorary knight Grand Cross of the Bath.

But Dr. Goodhart, unlike the other honorary Americans, married the former Cecily Carter of Beauport, England.

The question of Mrs. Goodhart's title came up because they are travelling back to America next month and Washington hostesses had inquired how to address her.

"My wife is never addressed as Lady," Goodhart in either country," he said.

Dr. Goodhart explained that as an honorary knight he had not been formally "dubbed" by the monarch and therefore his wife technically isn't a "Lady."

## Bing Will Sing It

Melbourne.

A Melbourne barrister reports that a song which took him 11 years to write is to be recorded by Bing Crosby.

Barrister-Composer Mr. V. Donohue said he had been toying with Crosby who had promised to make a record.

Mr. Donohue said he began writing the song behind a Bren gun in World War II. The song—"My Little Earl"—is named for his wife, whose name is Earl in Gaelic.

It was helped by Mr. E. Pettifer, a member of the Victorian Symphony Orchestra.

—China Mail Special.

THE CHAMP? A seven-year-old bull from Odessa is claimed to be Denmark's champion bull. Last year it was father to 9,170 calves—4,000 more than any other bull used for artificial insemination. —China Mail Special.

## They Expected CUISINE ESPAGNOL

## These Dear Old Ladies, But Got A SHOCK

London.

IN the old ladies' home at Wisbech, Cambridgeshire, they looked forward with great eagerness to the arrival of their new cook from Spain.

They anticipated with relish the exotic Spanish dishes she would make for them. They hoped her stories of bullfights and Spanish colour would give them a new interest in life.

Then their Spanish cook arrived—all 16 stone of her. And the old ladies found that:

• She cannot cook;  
• She has never seen a gas stove;

• She cannot talk or understand English;

• She ate four times as much as any one of the old ladies at each meal.

The old ladies can complain only once a week—on Sunday, when they call in an interpreter.

## SHE'S 45

Since round, 45-year-old Luisa Gonzalez from a village near Barcelona, arrived at the home four weeks ago, the old ladies have become used to the crash of broken china in the kitchen.

"We expected to get a cook who could speak a little English," Miss B. C. Eaton, matron of Dennis House Home, in Monica Road, said.

"The Red Cross advertised for a cook and four weeks ago she arrived."

"We were astounded when we found she couldn't understand English."

"Her reaction to our kitchen utensils, gas stove, etc., was one of amazement. We had to use sign language, but without much success."

"We pay her £3 a week and deduct £1 a week for her fare from Spain, which cost us £14. When that is paid I don't know what will happen."

## SHE LIKES TV

"The first night she was here she went to bed in all her clothes."

Though Luisa doesn't understand English she likes TV. She has learnt how to switch the set on and off and stays viewing long after the old ladies have gone to bed.

Luisa wedded from the kitchen to say hello, "Britannica good! Espanol no good, Luisa say," she said.

She is one of a number of Spaniards who have come to Britain in the past six months to find work.

Another 500 will arrive to nurse at Halesden Mental Hospital, near Norwich, in two months.

## Firewomen Now

Goes.

Holland's first all-woman fire brigade has been created here on the initiative of the local Civil Defence Organisation.

It will have 15 women fire fighters and a woman commander. —China Mail Special.

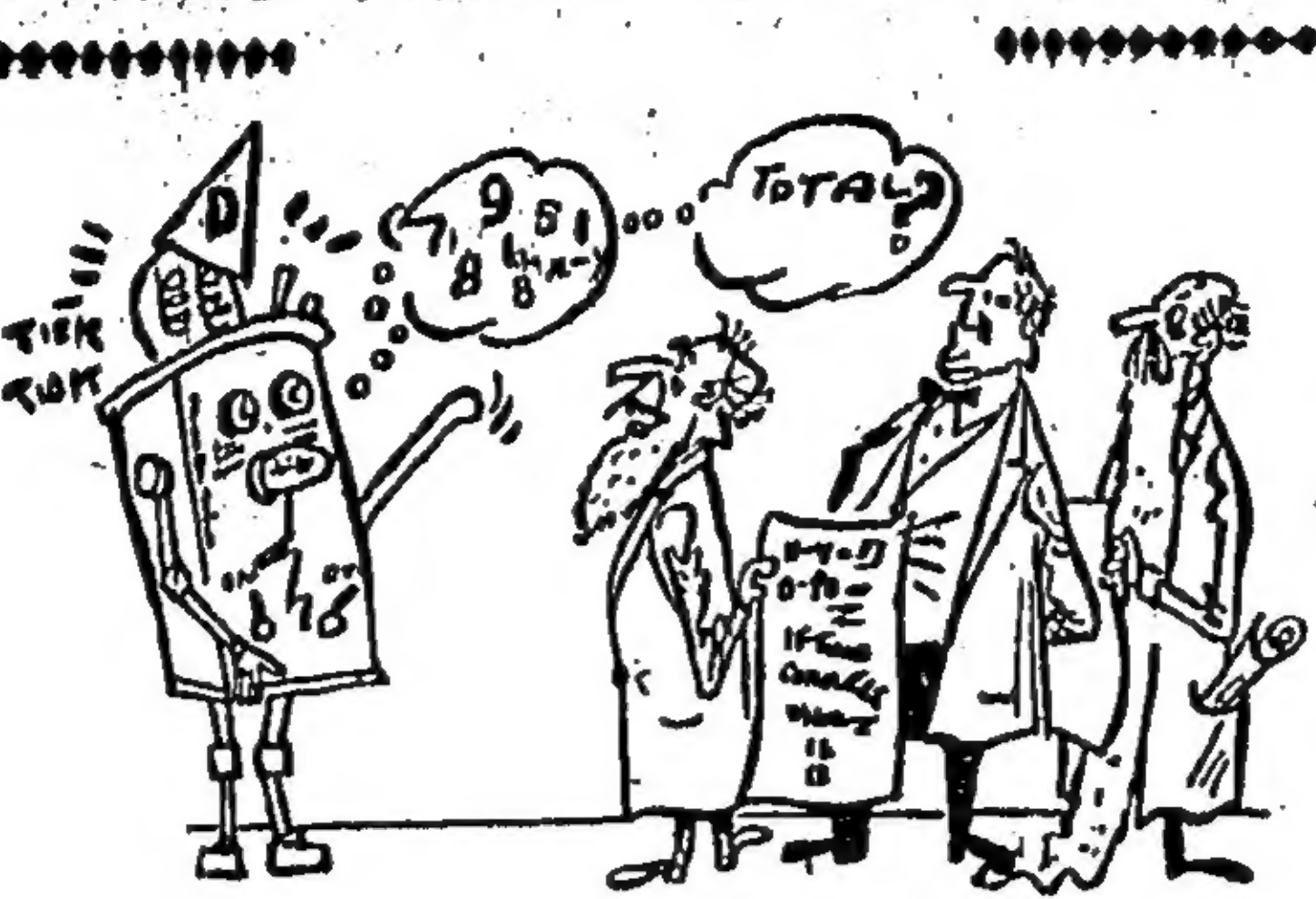
## They Couldn't Get The Bees Out



Salisbury S. Rhodesia. A SWARM of 75,000 bees recently took over a brand new Viscount airliner delivered to Central African Airways.

They buzzed around and took up residence in one of its wings. The airline called in a local beekeeper, Mr. Jack Garret, who suggested blowing smoke or gas into the wing.

## "NUTS" SAID THE BRAIN



London. A £42,000 electronic brain answered "nuts" to industrialists and scientists who asked on which day February 29 fell last year.

That is "Deuce," the brain's invariable answer to stupid questions.

Industrialists and scientists tested "Deuce" at work at the National Physical Laboratory, Teddington, Middlesex.

It worked out the lowest common factor of two given numbers in little more than one-fifth of a second and afterward named the day on which it fell.

"Deuce" (Digital Electronic Universal Computing Engine) said that the first of January in the year one AD was a Saturday.

No one present knew whether that was right or wrong. They had to take "Deuce's" word for it.

## A FROZEN GIANT

Sydney.

IS the giant planet Jupiter a frozen sphere?

Or has it a hot tumultuous heart?

Until recently astronomers believed Jupiter had long ago lost all its heat.

An Australian discovery now shows that below a cold outer mantle of marsh gas and frozen ammonia Jupiter is very much "alive."

## MEN MAY MAN ARTIFICIAL 'MOONS'

Pittsburgh.

A SPACE satellite vehicle big enough to carry 60 men could be launched within 10 to 15 years, a senior Defence official said recently.

Within 10 to 25 years, he added, man could build rocket ships for round-trips to the moon.

Mr. John Crowley, Director of guided missiles in the office of the Assistant Secretary of Defence, Mr. F. D. Newbury, gave the forecasts in a speech to the Libraries Association Conference.

"If sufficient resources are devoted to the task," he said, "a third major step could be to send up a manned satellite."

Such a space satellite with its living quarters for 60 scientists could be a reality in 10 to 15 years," he said.

## A PROBLEM

"In the next 10 years, therefore, planes could be perfected so as to make the trip to the moon and return."

He said one problem which would have to be solved was propulsion and the best hope was to harness nuclear power.

For example, he said, a rocket ship to reach the moon from the earth's surface with today's power plants would have to be 1,250 feet tall, taller than the Empire State building, and weigh 800,000 tons.

He called that practically impossible and said the best method was to put up a manned satellite which could serve as a fueling station for a moon rocket.

That, he said, "was possible now and future energy sources may make it easier to accomplish." —United Press.

## SO—ACTION

Airlines engineers didn't like the idea, Portia said from the dead end, might damage the engine or rubbers on the gas tanks.

A Durban man thought garlic might help.

A Londoner suggested tying a horse under the wing.

"Bees don't like the smell of horses, but wrap him up carefully so he won't get stung," he wrote.

The airline's chief pilot decided on more drastic action.

Taking his place at the controls, he flew skyward to 17,000 feet, bumped, barked, and looped—but when he got down again the busy bees were still happily humming in the wing.

At the airport, airlines officials decided that time was nothing to do this time. Their brand-new plane into a hangar and take it apart.

## FILMS

## Current &amp; Coming

(Continued from Page 2)

## Title Change

There doesn't seem to be any reason for having changed the title of A. E. W. Mason's desert story of the 1880s from "Four Feathers" to the sentimental "Storm Over The Nile."

The latest picture shows very closely to the previous one which bore the title of the book, so it cannot be to emphasise anything new that "Storm Over The Nile" has been substituted.

For those not familiar with the tale, it deals with the fortunes of four young officers of the Royal North Surrey Regiment at the time when Great Britain was having a lot of trouble with the Dervishes in the Sudan.

Three are very keen soldiers, but the fourth has no taste for fighting, in spite of the military traditions of his family, and resigns his commission on the eve of the Regiment's departure for the Sudan to avenge the murder of General Gordon at Khartoum.

In line with all the stiff upper lip Britishness that pervades the book, the fourth young man, Anthony Steel in the picture, is presented with four white feathers, signifying that in the eyes of at least four people he is a coward. These are from his three friends. The fourth is from his apparently loving and understanding fiancée, Mary Ure.

Gritting his teeth like a plucky fourth former, the young man consides to a family friend that he is going to make each of the senders voluntarily take back his symbol of scorn, or perish in the attempt, and off he strides into the unknown.

Alone, of the cast, James Robertson Justice, delightful old blusterer that he is, seemed to be enjoying himself in Sir Aubrey Smith's original part. Laurence Harvey and Ian Carmichael are two of Steel's fellow officers and are rather weak.

## Off Duty

"Hell's Horizon" will be showing for two days at the Queen's and Alhambra after the Festival films have finished.

It's partly action (air raids by the American Forces on Korean targets) and partly the stresses, strains and jealousies of the air crews during their periods on the ground.

The air scenes are well photographed, but the relationships between the men are the usual off duty moments of battle pictures. John Ireland and Mala English are the principals.

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The Rolex Red Seal attached to a watch shows that it has obtained an Official Timing Certificate from a Swiss Government Testing Station, with the brand name of chronometer.

## Facts &amp; Figures—

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33,030,000 WATCH MOVEMENTS

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Year after year, Rolex have produced more Officially Certified Chronometers than any other manufacturer. Altogether, Rolex have obtained Three out of Four of all Official Timing Certificates ever awarded to Wrist-Watches.

ROLEX

A landmark in the history of Time measurement



# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



A party of British models is showing off British fashions in Moscow and other Russian cities. Here five of them are pictured at a party in London before their departure for Moscow. From left to right: Ann South, Nola Rose, Pagan Grigg, Joy Weston and Molly Frith. (Express)



PRINCESS ALEXANDRA of Kent with her escort for two nights running—24-year-old Robin Douglas-Home, nephew of the Earl of Home. He composes popular music. On their first night out they lived; the second evening they went to London's Festival Hall to listen to Bliss, Walton, Delius and Borodin. (Express)



QUEEN ELIZABETH was among the spectators at Cowdray Park recently to watch a polo match between the Windsor Park team, captained by the Duke of Edinburgh, and Cowdray Park. The Queen presents the Duke of Sutherland Cup to Mr John Lakin, captain of the winning Cowdray Park team. (Express)



LEFT: Field Marshal Sir John Harding, Governor of Cyprus, and Lady Harding arriving at the Belgravia home of the Colonial Secretary, Mr Alan Lennox-Boyd, for dinner and consultations. Sir John and his wife drove direct from Northolt Airport accompanied by seven members of a nine-man bodyguard assigned them by Scotland Yard. All are crack pistol shots. (Express)



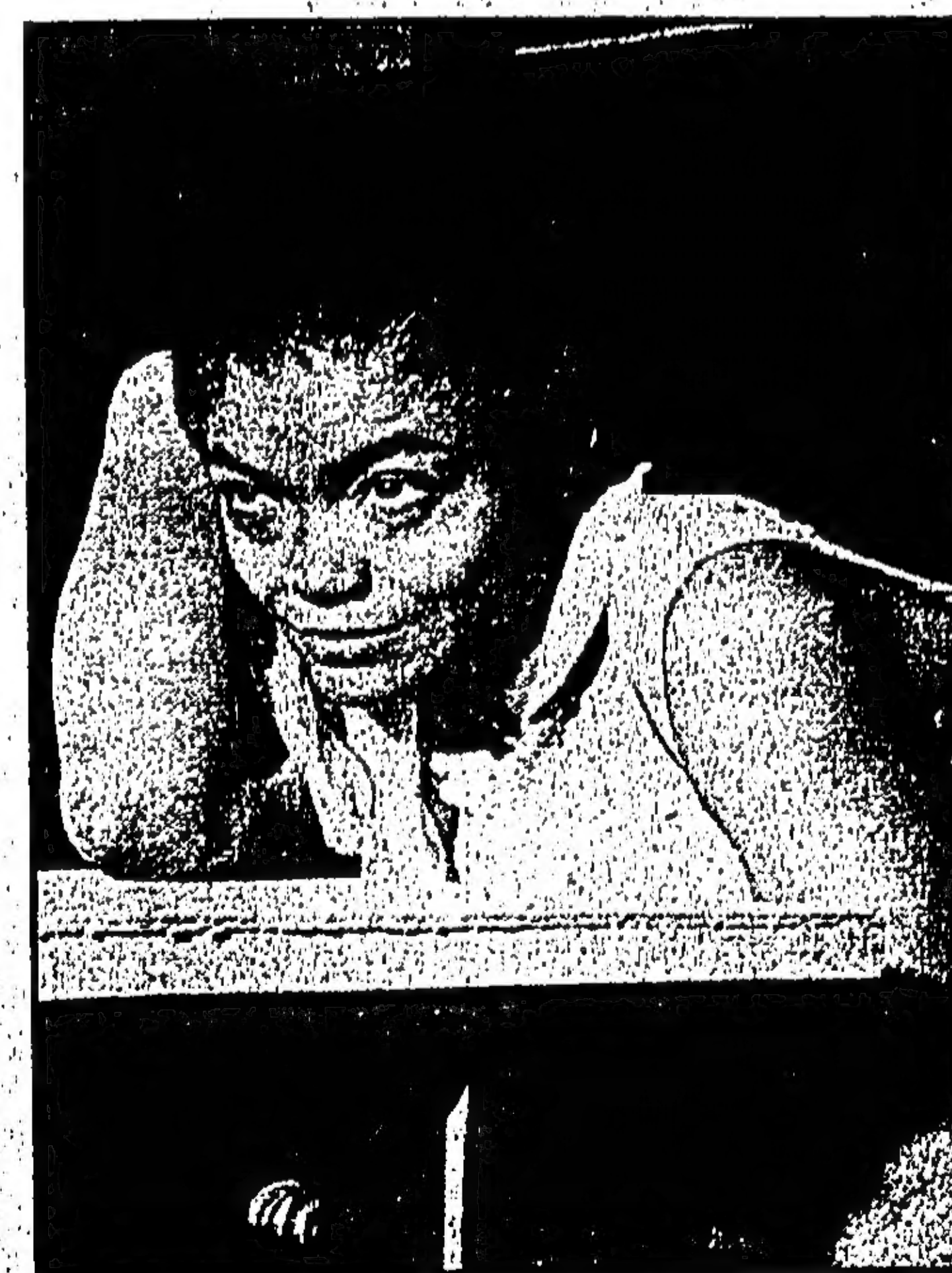
EDDIE BILTON, aged 11 (left), and David Butler, aged 12, are in the Luton and Dunstable Hospital as the result of being blown up by a mortar bomb while out picnicking recently. Eddie lost both his legs and David lost both legs and an arm, but both are very cheerful. They are seen enjoying a wireless programme. (Express)



ONE of the highlights of the White City Searchlight Tattoo to be held early next month. This is a musical jumping ride with a number of unusual features performed by the Horse Training Company of the RASC. Capt. George Boon, of international fame, jumps his horse through a hoop of fire. (Army News)



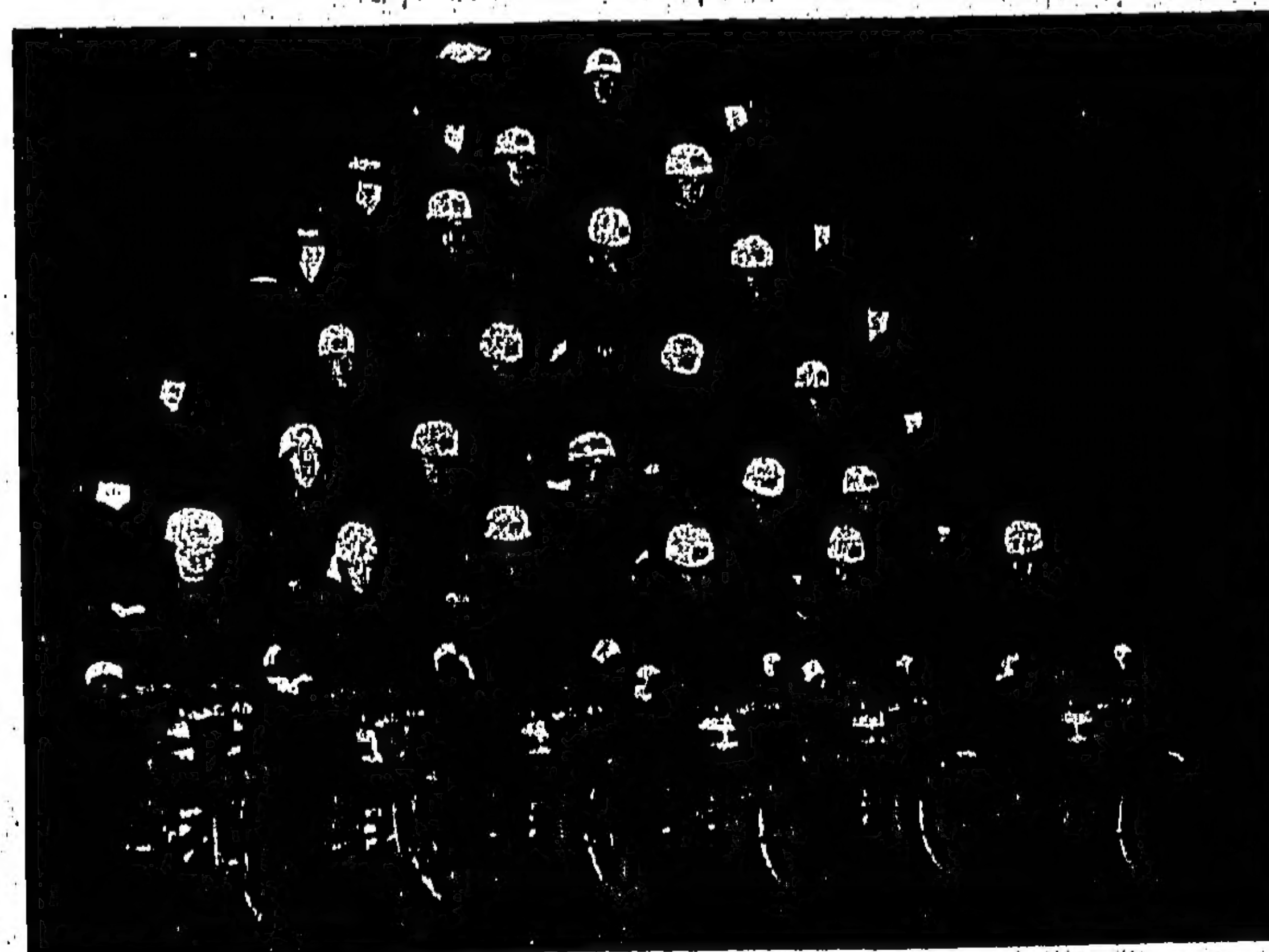
LEFT: Cricketer Len Hutton, awarded a Knighthood in the Queen's Birthday Honours. Hutton played for 21 years, became England's first professional captain—and won back the Ashes for England. In January he retired from the game because of ill health. (Express)



EARTHA KITT, the singer, as she appeared at rehearsal for her second straight BBC television part in "Mrs Patterson" to be produced tomorrow evening. She also sings in the programme. (Express)

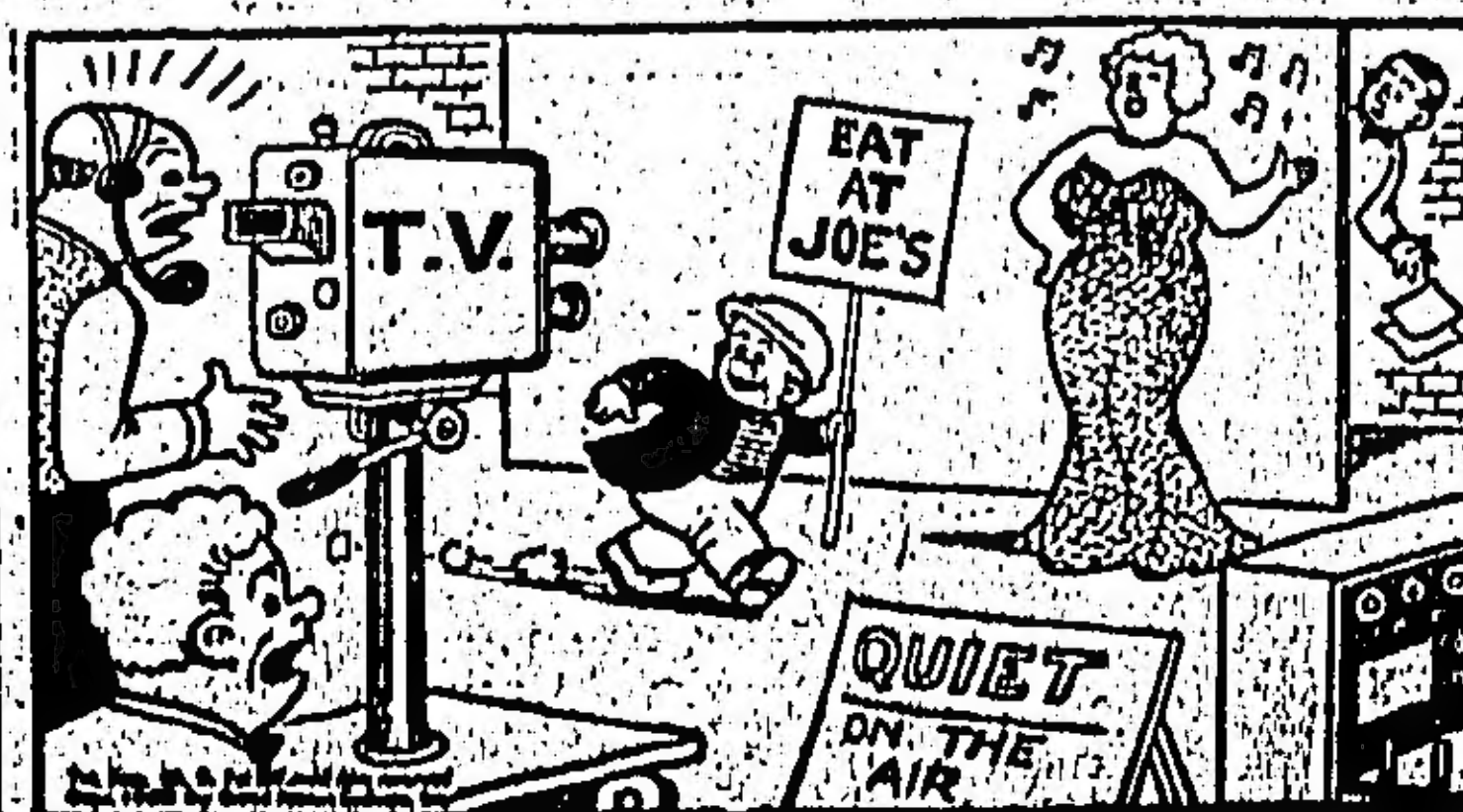
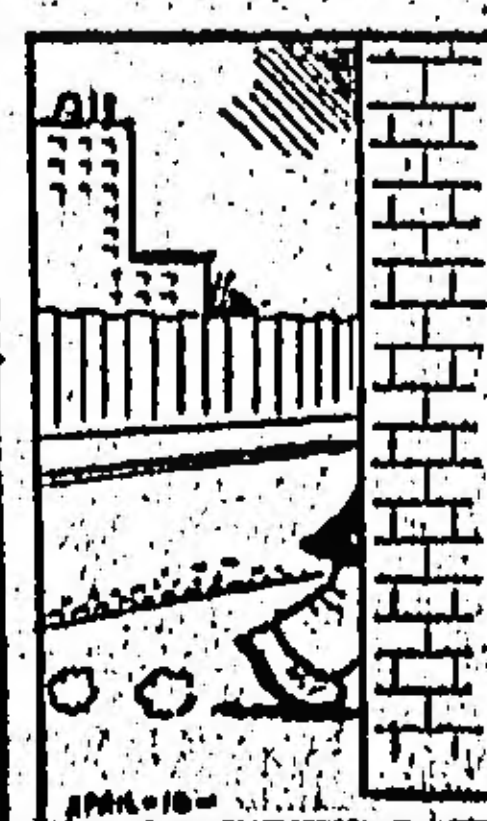
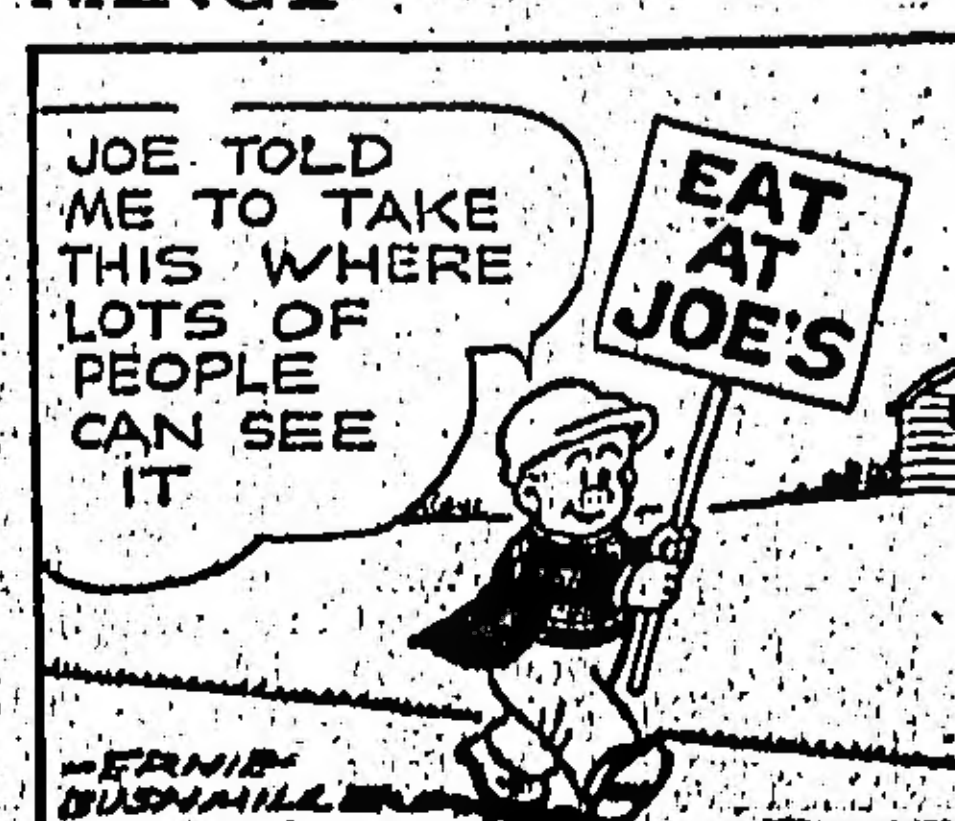


EIGHT women and three men were injured when a telephone junction box explosion blew four manhole covers into the air in the Strand, London. The explosion is believed to have been caused by a spark igniting an accumulation of gas. Police and firemen are seen after the accident trying to trace the cause of the trouble. (Express)



HUMAN pyramid at a London pageant. These members of the Royal Corps of Signals form a pyramid at the Royal Tournament at Earl's Court. (Express)

## NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

## ROWNTREES





## LET THE WALTER MITTY\* IN YOU GET OUT

By James Bartlett

WHAT do you think of a man who tells his wife after 40 years of quiet married life that he is setting out to sail the Atlantic alone in a small boat?

Well, 70-year-old American judge Walton Clark is wondering whether he will do it this year.

He left his wife and grown-up daughter back home in Connecticut a fortnight ago. The next he expected to hear from him was when he got to Europe.

But he turned back after 300 miles because of trouble with his gear.

### HIS DREAM

THE judge has dreamed about this trip all his life. This was his second attempt because he did the same thing last year. He set off in his 20ft. ketch, but had to turn back after a week because the winds were not so strong as he expected.

You might say that there is no fool like an old fool. But I say Walton Clark deserves three cheers.

He has stopped dreaming. He has grabbed his ambition right down from the clouds. So now his every day is filled with a sense of fulfilment.

Can you say that on this particular day of sunshine?

There is only one thing wrong with the elderly judge. I think he was wrong to leave it so late. Don't make that mistake.

Go for your dreams now. Don't let the years drift by while you wonder what to do next. If you keep putting off dreams you suddenly find that they have just turned into regrets.

Why do so many people do nothing to get the things they want? I think they keep shuffling their dreams too often so that one is never on top long enough to stir the dreamer into action.

### TIME RUNS OUT

YOU can get away with it in childhood—one moment you are David Crockett, the next you are Jeff Morgan, and after lunch you are the shrewdest chief at Scotland Yard.

Then it's love and marriage, napkins on the line, washing-up on the draining board, and—before you know where you are, the future at the top of the hourglass has run out into the past.

You hand on your dreams to your children and hope that they will do something where you did nothing. Just as your parents had hopes in your ambitions.

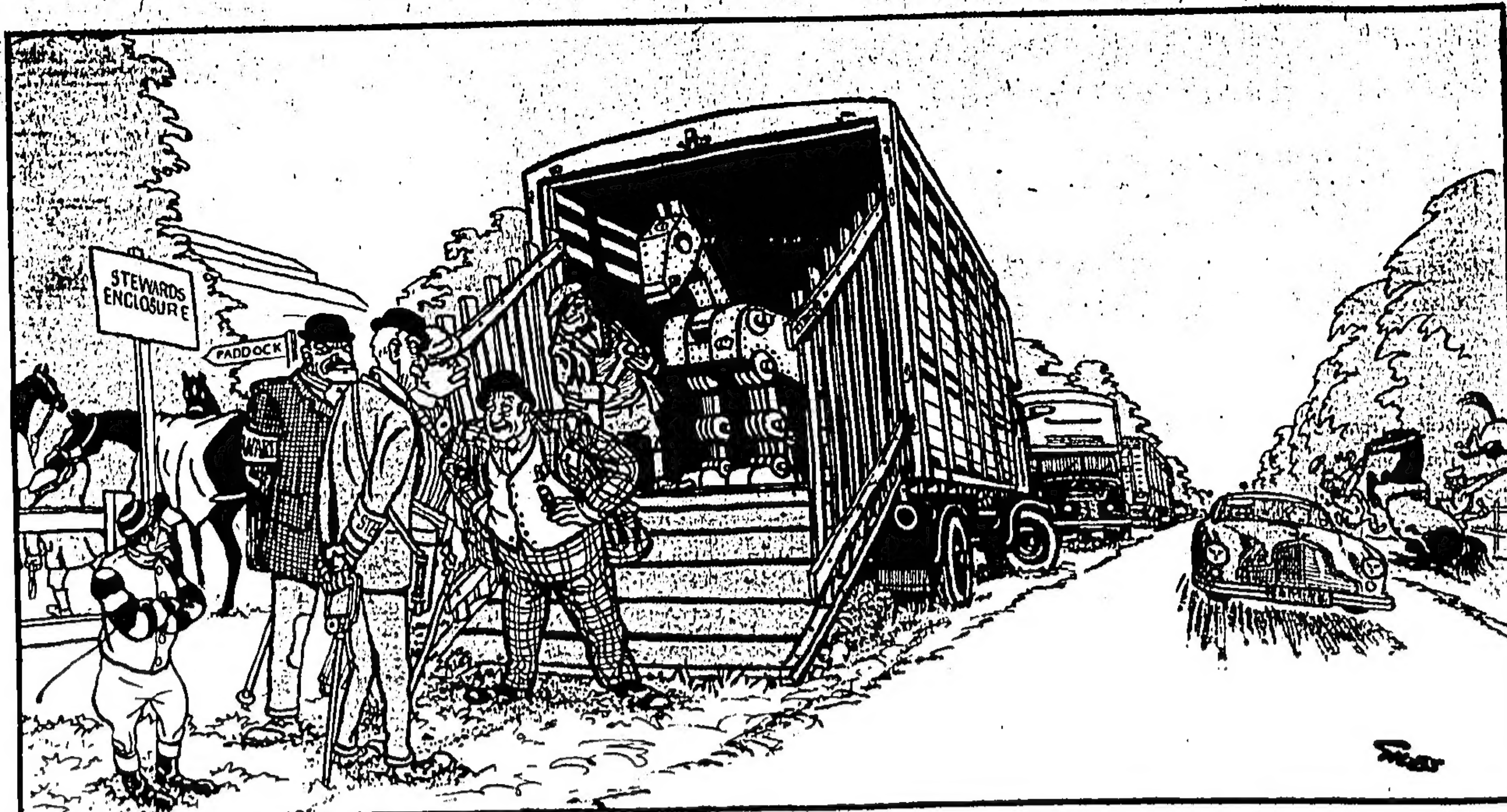
How much nearer to your ambition will you be in one month's time?

If you do not try, you never know what you can do. Don't wait until you are 70—do something about your dreams today.

\* Who is, of course, James Thurber's classic frustrated day-dreamer.

(COPYRIGHT)

### POCKET CARTOON by OSBERT LANCASTER



"Show me a Jockey Club rule that says you CAN'T enter an automation horse in the Derby."

London Express Service

# WHERE DOES THE DUKE GO FROM HERE?

IF HIS CAREER WENT WRONG, IT MIGHT DAMAGE THE WHOLE ROYAL FAMILY

By Robert Pitman

THIS week-end, when the life-belts and champagne bottles from that hectic Thames party have drifted far out of sight, the debate about its chief guest still rides high on the tide. What part, it is asked, was played by the young Duke of Kent?

Did he—as several eye-witnesses report—add his share to all that lavish jet-sam in the waters below Albert Bridge? And did he go on to another party in Mayfair and balance, bubbly in hand, on the edge of a parapet?

Such questions, it might be thought, are scarcely of national importance. Few people would raise shocked hands because the 20-year-old Duke does not comport himself with all the gravity of an elder statesman.

Yet the exact details of that gay night have now been raised into almost an issue of State by the unprecedented release from Kensington Palace of a solemn round-by-round account of the event.

### 'MISTAKEN'

THIS official announcement, issued seven days after the first reports, insists that the eye-witnesses were mistaken. It tells us that, though the Duke went to these two parties, he did not even see the wilder frolics which took place.

But, whatever he did or saw, can there be any reason why such light-hearted goings-on should be enshrined in grave official prose?

By all means there is a reason. Increasingly, over the coming months, the Duke's present half-way status threatens to produce other incidents of this sort. Although he has been given no public standing himself, everything he does now reflects on the standing of his family.

That is what has lent such intense interest to the affair of the two parties. That is what sharpens the

question which will remain after all the hubbub has slid into silence.

It is the question of what position the young Duke really occupies in the State. Soon he will come of age. What future is planned for him? What public career is being prepared for this lively young man?

### THE TRADITION

A CENTURY ago the answer would have been simple enough. Tradition then was narrow, rigid. For every duke there was a job.

Scandal alone could not tarnish this principle. Nor could incompetence.

Take the instance of Frederick, Duke of York, brother of George IV and Commander-in-Chief of the British Army for 27 years. His military skill was well summed up in rhyme:

"The noble Duke of York,  
He had 10,000 men,  
He marched them up to the  
top of the hill,  
And he marched them down  
again."

And in 1800 one of the most shocking scandals in our history burst upon this royal head. The Duke's mistress, Mrs. Mary Clarke, was charged with making an income from recommending promotions to him.

Called to the Bar of the Commons she coyly disclosed details of how she went about her work. Of one applicant for a post she had asked, "Now Duke, why can't he have it?"

Replied the Commander-in-Chief: "He pattern, dearie, he shall have the post."  
A Commons will later observed: "Little boys playing pitch-and-toss no longer cry 'Heads or tails' but 'Dukes or denials'."

But the example of Mrs. Clarke and her Duke did not spell the chances of Queen Victoria's cousin, the military-minded Duke of Cambridge.

### FALTERING.....

HIS solemn eyes and white whiskers still nod down at us from the swinging signboards of public houses up and down the country. But in his lifetime he was an eminent man in his own right. For almost 40 years he was Commander-in-Chief of the Army.

What has happened to this tradition among the royal Dukes of recent years?

Inevitably, with the onrush of democracy, it has faltered.

It is true that the Duke of Kent's own father was about to take up his duties as Governor-General of Australia when he died so tragically among the mists of a Scottish mountainside. It is true that this post was then filled by his brother, the Duke of Gloucester.

Yet the Gloucester story itself demonstrates the subtle change which has now crept over the life of a working Duke.

In Australia during the war he walked straight into a Socialist campaign for an Australian-born Governor-General. And he found that some of the Sovereign's most loyal subjects in that Dominion reserved no automatic respect for the Sovereign's relatives. It was a situation which a royal Duke, whatever his stature, could never hope to deal with.

At home, too, the Duke of Gloucester has been forced hard against the fact that things have changed since Queen Victoria's day.

In the Army there is no longer any room for the Cambridge brand of general. A modern general is not only a technical expert; he is fangled ceaselessly in political issues. In consequence, unlike his ancestors in their dual holiday, this hand-working and conscientious member of our modern Royal Family has found himself edged into being a field-marshal for parade ground purposes only.

### SURVIVAL

SO it cannot be expected that there will be any big official role for the Duke of Kent to play in the Army. And there is no reason why we should be ashamed to admit the fact. The association of the royal Dukes with the Army high command is not one of our most lustrous traditions.

The outlook for a royal Duke today has utterly changed. So why pretend otherwise?

Why pretend that the Duke of Kent ought to behave as if he were one of Queen Victoria's sons?

Why groom him unsmilingly for a public career which modern circumstances will never allow to begin?

Why expect him to act so responsibly when we know that he can never be given any responsibility? It is a kind of pretence we may force the Duke into a cocoon of unreality from which he will be continually tempted to burst.

Is the Duke of Kent peering into the future to see what it has in store for him? No, as a young Army officer, he is using binoculars to observe a target during gunnery practice at Lulworth, Dorset.

Is it possible that this piece of fun was partly a cry from the heart?

Is it possible that it voiced an inner frustration which might some day lead to humiliation for the Duke and for the whole Royal Family? Be sure that the critics—so garrulous already—would not keep silent then.

Up and down the Empire, in industry and commerce, a thousand exciting opportunities are open to the Duke of Kent. Is there any reason why he shouldn't seize them?

Of course, it would be wrong for a close relative of the Queen to risk falling victim to the chattering pests of economic life. But there is no such risk in the case of the Duke.

The Queen is already entitled to make provision for her family out of her extra £295,000 Supplementary Grant. How this is distributed is never revealed in detail, but it is believed that the Duchess of Kent receives a large provision. Her son, however, does not even need this safety-net. He inherited a private fortune from his father.

### EXCLUDED

IS there any reason why, instead of a life spent in getting foundation stones, he should not be allowed to forge his own career like any other rich and enterprising young man?

Is he too close to the Throne? Said the 1952 Select Committee on royal incomes:

"There are several members of the Royal Family who, by virtue of their position near the Throne, are excluded from ordinary commercial activities and must, of necessity, devote their lives to public duties."

Yet nearness to the Throne has not prevented the Earl of Harewood (11 in succession) from going into journalism and broadcasting. It has not prevented the Queen's uncle, the Hon. David Bowes-Lyon, from working in a firm of merchant bankers or from sitting on the boards of 16 other companies.

What if it were known that the Duke of Kent faced the same kind of future as other private citizens of his age? He would not suffer.

He would no longer be treated as a minor player of the State. He would no longer have public statements issued about his lighter moments. And who knows—he might even be a comic hit at a party, because no one would expect him to be serious.

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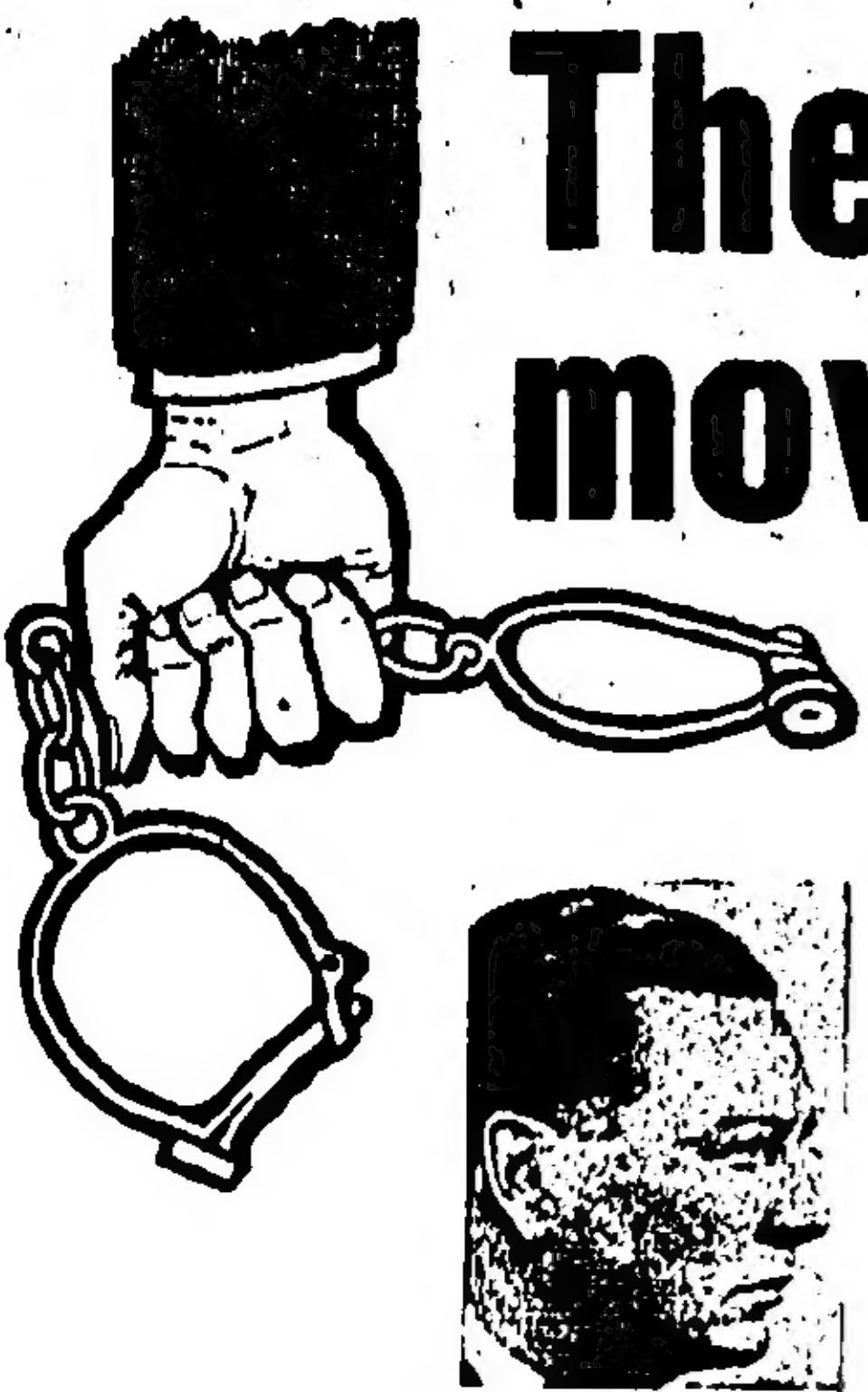
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# The Master Detectives move to Vienna—

CITY OF THE THIRD MAN

REMEMBER IT? THE BIG WHEEL

THE TOP names in criminal detection from 53 countries are in Vienna, city of The Third Man, for the conference of Interpol—the international police organisation. There too is Percy Hoskins, a reporter with an unrivalled knowledge of criminals and the men who hunt them.



## Interpol Faces Crisis

THE future of Interpol, the international police organisation, is threatened.

As the new conference of police chiefs from 53 nations sits in Vienna the possibility of resignations from several countries, including Britain, may crack it as wide open as any of the international gangs it has itself helped to break.

Only a couple of years ago J. Edgar Hoover dropped the Washington F.B.I. membership because Interpol became active in the search for some Czech refugees seeking political asylum in America.

The new crisis which it allowed to develop, will certainly rob this world police network of much of its effectiveness, has been sparked off by a campaign launched by the French delegation to secure Government status for the organisation.

The French want the State to be the member and not just the police department of the particular country. They have canvassed support for a definite link-up with U.N.O.

But Britain, the Netherlands, New Zealand, and many other delegations are standing firm. A memorandum prepared by the Home Office last year strongly hinted that Britain will pull out of the organisation if the scheme is proceeded with.

Opponents of the tie-up contend that the new status will inevitably lead to the inclusion of politics in what have so far been technical police problems. But the French, who supply the staff of the organisation, are determined to press on with the scheme.

### NOTHING NEW

CRISES are not new to Interpol. The first came in 1938 at the time of the German Anschluss. Hitler seized and removed Interpol's peaceful records. They disappeared when the Russians overran Berlin. Today the dossiers have been almost rebuilt, so that any member country can gain immediate radio access to the photographs and fingerprints of 100,000 of the world's most travelled counterfeiters, smugglers and drug peddlers. But as the records once again reach out to every corner of the world, the methods of crime detection are coming under fire. Apparently Scotland Yard is not alone in having to face a barrage from the critics in armchairs. All Continental police forces—particularly the French—are being criticised.

Two questions raised here today show the trend.

1. Is the art of detection by the use of alert brains and trained intuition being lost?

2. Are these essential qualities of the detective being replaced by form-filling, public opinion poll, and house-to-house quiz schemes?

It is easy to trace the reason for the greater use nowadays of poll methods. It can be found in the trend of modern crime in Britain and in every other country.

Solving a crime is a simple matter when the motive is plain and apparent for all to see. But the world statistics produced at this Interpol conference reveal

an enormous increase in the number of pointless crimes which have their origin in mental or sexual disorders—in most cases due to the increased strain and emotion under which modern man lives. In such circumstances any minute fragment of information may be the key to a murder riddle.

But in most countries—and certainly in Britain—the house-to-house murder quiz is still a minor subsidiary (though often by chance a valuable one) to the main operation of the detective machine. And has it occurred to the critics that the form-filling operations, with their routine type of questions and answers, might provide more vital clues? Such as specimens of handwriting and even fingerprints?

### HOWE DECLINES

A SCOTLAND YARD man has turned down the opportunity of becoming chief of Interpol.

The vacancy, created by the retirement after 10 years' service of F. E. Louwage, former

Inspector-General of the Belgian State Police, was offered to Sir Ronald Howe, Deputy Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police. The executive committee was unanimous in its selection.

Sir Ronald, however, has declined the office. Principal reason is that he intends to retire from Scotland Yard next year, and—although the committee was prepared to make his appointment an exception—he holds a strong conviction that the position should always be occupied by a serving policeman.

Now the vacant presidency may be balloted for. Favourites in the contest are Leonard Hanson Nicholson, Commissioner of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, and Kuntik Dopper, Director-General of the Turkish Surete in Ankara.

### TRICKY JOB

MR Nicholson, born in New Brunswick, was Provost Marshal of the Canadian Army throughout the war, and then returned to be Assistant Commissioner of the Criminal Investigation Department in Ottawa. He became Canadian "Mountie" No. 1 last year.

[Mr Agostinho Lourenco of Portugal has also been elected President.]

The Presidency of Interpol is not an "easy seat." The "top man" must have infinite patience and tact in handling men jealous of their national sovereignty. He has to ensure that embarrassing topics can be discussed on a purely technical level, without national sentiment. For Turk must sit with Greek, and Israel with Egyptian. If the millionaire syndicates of drug and gold smuggling are to be smashed.

### INCREDIBLE

THE age-old query whether the divining rod is of practical use in crime investigation is raised again. A story is told here about a girl who recently disappeared in Paris. After a five-day search the police consulted a diviner, who set to work with a photograph and a specimen of the missing girl's handwriting.

First he declared the girl was alive and still in Paris. A few hours later he claimed that the girl was at that moment walking along the Boulevard Magenta towards the Place de la Republique.

The parents found their daughter in the specified locality within the hour.

Incredible? So is the story of the Monaco priest. He possessed a first edition of an old and valuable literary work and wanted a second copy.

All normal means had failed, so the priest suspended a pendulum over a map of Europe. The pendulum pointed to Turin.

Then the priest moved a finger over a street map of the city until stopped at a crossroads by the movement of the pendulum. Here he found an antique dealer's shop. The volume he sought was in the shop window.

Most detectives are sceptical about these claims. M. Castaing, head of the French Criminal Investigation Department, quotes the Drummond murders as an example.

For 15 months the diviners vied with each other with the most fantastic suggestions. One man did succeed in finding a bullet from the weapon used to commit the murder, but the superintendent on the spot told Castaing that it was more likely to be coincidence than divination.

So it will still be some time before they pack a divining rod in the murder-bags at Scotland Yard.

### COSTLY COPIES

JEAN Nepote, Interpol's deputy director-general, tells of an Italian art dealer who had noted how perfect was the work of one of the artists visiting Italian art galleries to reproduce the works of the great masters.

For a few thousand lire the dealer bought several Rembrandt reproductions the exact size of the original. He then pointed over the signature, subjected the pictures to an ageing process, and sent them to the United States—taking care to declare they were only copies.

Before their arrival the American Customs authorities received an anonymous letter saying that the pictures were genuine Rembrandts. They cleaned the pictures and discovered the copied Rembrandt signature, and charged duties due on genuine masterpieces, plus a fine.

So the Customs officials themselves authenticated the copies which were then sold to wealthy but credulous art collectors at a net profit of \$80,000 (£28,500).

Interpol could hardly have chosen a more appropriate setting for its conference—as Austria is today once again the most law-abiding country in Europe.

After the hectic early post-war days when murder, rape, and robbery were everyday occurrences, the country can now boast that organised crime has been almost stamped out.

With the help of the laws a new police force has been built up and equipped with every modern device for crime fighting. This new force is proving so efficient that there is less crime—particularly planned crime—in Austria today than before the war.

### HEADACHE

JUVENILE crime is the biggest headache of the police force in this city—the Third Man—as it is in many of the capitals in every continent.

Most attacks on taxi drivers and other robberies with violence are committed by youths below the age of 21, who are also responsible for the majority of sex crimes and minor burglaries.

With the departure of the occupation troops last year many shady characters who have specialised in third-man stuff, smuggling, and spying, found themselves out of a job. One would have expected these people to go in for orthodox crime, but as a matter of fact there is much less crime in Austria today than there was a year ago when the Allies were there in force.

### TRACING DRUGS

THE conference will be given details of a process for discovering the place of origin of smuggled narcotics.

The United Nations Narcotic Division has found that by alkaloid and spectrographic analysis, the nature of the soil in which confiscated opium was grown, and consequently its country of origin, can be determined—a great help in tracing it down the pipeline.

Ironically enough, although its main campaign is against smuggling and counterfeit gangs, organised and maintained by unlimited finance (licit and otherwise), Interpol's principal handicap is... money. Each member State contributes a little less than £800 annually. This does not permit extravagant.

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## WOMAN HAD FOUR WIVES

By A. P. DAWLISH

A WOMAN who successfully masqueraded as a man for 72 years died in Melbourne, Australia, recently at the age of 84. She was Sara Isabel Edwards. She began her fabulous impersonation at the age of 12 in the role of "Bill" Edwards. During her lifetime she worked as a sheep-shearer, hotel manager and trainer of horses, but few people guessed her secret.

The duration of Sara Edwards' masquerade even eclipses that of the celebrated Dr James Barry, who hoaxed the British Army for 40 years. After a distinguished medical and military career, during which "he" fought at least one duel with pistols, Dr Barry was appointed Inspector-General of Army Hospitals in Britain. Only when "he" died in 1818 was it discovered that Dr Barry was

in fact, Miss Miranda Barry, a woman who had been jilted by her lover. It was also revealed that she was a mother.

Impersonations of this kind are far from rare. Perhaps the most extraordinary imposters are women who marry while masquerading as men. After marrying a widow and becoming the father of two children by adoption, Jean Fardet, of Paris, admitted that he was a woman. Her masquerade started when she discovered that she could earn more tips as a waitress than as a waitress.

Even more startling was the case of a woman who had four wives in her lifetime. She was Eugene Fullen, an Australian, who posed as Harry Leon Crawford.

While employed as a chauffeur she married her employer's housemaid. Later she deserted her and married another woman. In 1918 she was found guilty of murdering her

third bride. Her secret came out and she was sentenced to life imprisonment. She was released in 1920 and married again.

Another sex muddle was sorted out in a Virginia court not long ago when a young girl alleged that Paul Hufford, appearing in court as the father of her child, Hufford's reply caused a sensation. "Impossible," he said, "I'm a girl myself." Doctors subsequently confirmed his statement.

The pages of history are well punctuated with stories of women fulfilling the roles of men, unknown to their companions.

One of the most extraordinary cases is that of Mary Read, who lived as a soldier and pirate for years. Mary Read cut such a manly figure that one of her pirate crew, who was also a woman in disguise, fell in love with her. Only then was Mary Read compelled to divulge her secret.

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## FICTION?

THIS IS FACT!

CHAPMAN PINCHER GLIMPSES THE FURY OF THE ROCKETS THAT WILL ROLL UP SPACE

HERE in the heart of rural Buckinghamshire, within 50 yards of where sheep are grazing, scientists have set up a monstrous structure with a terrifying purpose.

It is the firing pit in which the "Inter-Continental Ballistic Missiles"—the giant rockets designed to carry the H-bomb thousands of miles—will get their thunderous baptism.

Work on the first of these "space fiction" missiles is already far advanced at this secret station, parts of which were opened this week for inspection for the first time in nine years.

Before it can be sent soaring into the stratosphere over Australia's Woomera Desert, its mighty engine must first be tested at full power in the steel and concrete test pit which the scientists call P.2.

The flame it will produce while it shudders in a restraining steel harness will be so enormous that a concrete spillway, sprayed with 3,000 gallons of cooling water a minute, has been built to swallow it.

### The Warning Sirens Wail

A FOREWARNING of the roar with which it will surge into life was provided when the scientists ignited a 19ft. Mayfly Rocket—a squib compared with the ultimate weapon.

The size, intensity, and noise of the three-second flame produced by only 260lb. of cordite fuel were unbelievable.

The Inter-Continental Ballistic Missile will consume many tons of far more violent fuel in its flight.

Its jet of fire deflected down the steaming spillway of P.2 will look like the mouth of hell.

It was hard to believe that a pilot would ever have the courage to sit in front of the roaring rocket engine being developed for super speed fighters. I saw it fired by ex-German scientist Heinz Wulder.

Even harder is it to foresee how men will venture in still more violent monsters for travel in space.

The work at Westcott is inherently so dangerous that there must be more red flags per acre than anywhere outside Russia. Each flag marks a rocket test cell where there is enough explosive fuel to cause a dangerous blast.

Throughout my day-long tour, warning sirens wailed, rockets roared, and clouds of evil-looking gas rolled out of the test cells.

The men who handle the rocket fuels—so power-packed that on drop immediately sets clothing on fire—must wear protective suits and helmets.

Dotted all over the station are stores of lightning-conductors to prevent explosions.

The scientists, led by George Gaidner and Patrick Dunning, have made their impressive progress only by devising extreme safety precautions.

Every rocket must be watched through periscopes from underground chambers. In the giant P.2 test pit TV cameras will be used.

Even so, there have been three serious accidents to British scientists—one at Westcott and two at Woomera.

### Just Part Of A Day's Work

I WENT into one of the test cells to be shown the force with which these engines sometimes explode.

Huge rents were torn in the steel torpedo safety nets covering the cell when an engine exploded last week. The steel girders were heavily scarred by flying fragments.

All this the scientists take in their stride as part of a normal day's work.

They take the same attitude to the tests they make in the intense cold of the steel chambers where rockets and fuels are stored to see how they will behave on the freezing fringes of space.

I stepped into one of these deep-freeze rooms. The thermometers were registering 128 degrees of frost.

The scientists have made important advances about which they must remain tight-lipped.

But they readily admit that they are far behind America and Russia in the race for the Inter-Continental Ballistic Missile which will give the winner immense temporary power.

The Russians are firing practice rockets with a range of nearly 1,000 miles "almost every day," Allied Intelligence chiefs have been informed.

Britain is not nearly at that stage yet, mainly because the U.S. and Russia have invested far more money in the project.

But it is significant that the Woomera Range has just been extended a further 500 miles and will eventually stretch to Christmas Island in the Indian Ocean.

(The bill for extending the telephone system over the 500 miles was £250,000.)

### Like A Strange Temple

WHATEVER position Britain eventually achieves in rocket defence and space travel will depend largely on the pioneering work at this strange place of Britain—enclosed by five miles of security fencing, hemmed in by thatched cottages, stately homes, and other remnants of a less-troubled age.

Take a last look at the P.2 test bed. With its mound of protective earth and steeple ramp, it seems like some strange temple to a heathen god.

Perhaps, in a sense, it IS a temple—dedicated to a terrible power which men are harnessing without knowing where it will carry them.

Artificial moonlight is to be created off the Welsh coast by British rocket scientists, it was revealed at Westcott.

Huge rockets named Ravens are being built for firing from the missile range at Aberporth, Cardiganshire, next year.

Some are to be packed with a few pounds of sodium and other chemicals, which are expected to cause a bright glow 100 miles up.

Scientists will be able to make use of the glow for experiments.

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### MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



By Lee Falk and Phil Davis





# Rene MacColl on RED CHINA

## These staggering changes ...

STAGGERING changes, most of them for the better, have taken place inside Red China in the 2 months since I was last here in August 1954.

Three big ones hit me right away: (a) building developments on a vast scale; (b) the disappearance of seemingly warlike touches at all the airports; (c) the setting up of an official Chinese travel bureau, the Russian Intourist model, with a courteous and efficient staff.

The change was apparent as soon as I walked across the international bridge between the border of Hongkong Colony at Lo Wu and the Red Chinese frontier post at Shumchun.

Back in 1954 the British correspondents arriving in Peking by air via Moscow were immediately embraced in a friendly handshake. The Chinese said our visas were only good for entry via Hongkong, and we would, therefore, have to return to London and start a new journey. That took three days to sort out.

### SO SORRY, SAID THE CUSTOMS

THIS time I was whisked through the formalities as though I were a diplomat. The smiling, bowing tourist agency man saw to my passport and getting my money changed. Then up came a uniformed Customs officer who actually apologised for having to look made my bag. On the four-hour train journey to Canton the marvels continued. The guard kept wandering through the first-class compartment, which I shared with an Indonesian, diligently sweating flies (remember, none is allowed here) and cleaning off everything in sight with a damp rag.

He hastened to disconnect the B.G. battery-like train loud-speaker at our request. Lunch? Absolutely unnecessary for the gentlemen to bother to walk to the dining-car. Food was brought to us.

The menu said it was "Frenk Jutter," and it took me about as long as it will probably take you to work that one out. But it wasn't at all bad.

Next morning is my plane took off from Canton on the eight-hour, 2,000-mile flight to Peking. I could see below me a really colossal new building development which must have covered many thousands of acres.

BUT the big surprise was on the drive from the airport into Peking itself, which takes about half an hour. In August 1954 it was through rural fields and I commented that the countryside persisted right up to the very walls of Peking.

### THE END OF OLD PEKING

NOW it has been transformed. Houses, blocks of flats, markets and Ministry buildings have risen in a great new suburb. It really is an astonishing achievement. And, unlike Russia, where so many new houses are left to fester half-finished behind scaffolding, all this is finished.

Now they are starting on Peking itself. The city known to the old China hands will soon have ceased to exist. These "dim grey lanes" which were so typical of old Peking are crashing apart in rubble. Big blocks of flats will soon soar.

Everywhere you see people working with a kind of intense frenzy. No lounging on the job around here. They are retreating the roads, widening the main streets, heaving bricks.



## 'Russian uncle MacColl'—well I ask you!

of the Communist compass, from East Germany to Uzbekistan.

A few stray British too, not greatly to my taste, including a Mrs Williamson of Canterbury, who rather wrecked my breakfast the other morning by going off into a hymn of praise about "dear Dr Hewlett Johnson," who did a broadcast on Radio Peking.

"What about?" I inquired.

"Need you ask?" she rejoined. "Why—peace!"

Also present is a Mr Carline, from Hampstead, educated at the Slade School of Art, who brought to Peking an exhibition of "British visual art."

He was grumbling because the Chinese asked if it was all right to send invitations for the official opening to British Minister O'Neill and other British legislators, and he told them yes.

Unfortunately, the legation men refused to go because Carline's trip was sponsored by a Communist "front" organisation.

"Too bad," fumed Carline. "It made us all lose face."

### FOREIGN DEVILS

THEY tell you that Russian influence isn't really taking hold of the Chinese and that the Chinese regard them basically as they regard the English, "foreign devils," that is to say.

Well, I can only report this morning while I was walking past a big open-air nursery school I was at first gratified by the raucous as I have in eight and greeted me with a smiling chorus of "Sullen Sullen!"

I waved an acknowledgment. I then asked my guide what they were calling. "The children are calling 'Russian uncle! MacColl! I ask you!'"

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## LIFE WITH ALLEN AH, STOLEN LIMELIGHT!

By GERALD ALLEN

"HOW did the rehearsal go?" I asked.

"Absolutely splendid, dear, but we're a bit short of members. I was wondering if you—"

Ever since Molly joined the local dramatic society, I'd been on the alert for something of the sort.

"I am not going to help with the lights, nor am I going to erect the scenery," I announced shortly.

"You're not likely to be asked, after the way you fussed the lights and dropped a hammer on the vicar's foot at the children's concert last year," Molly replied tartly.

"Mere technical hitches. The way the vicar carried on, he was lucky not to be unfrocked."

Molly gave a demonstration of her acting technique by suddenly adopting a winning tone of voice.

"We thought it would be nice if you played a teeny-weeny part," she said.

"Not me!"

"It's a very small part, but it needs a strong personality. Someone mentioned your name, but I heard Mr Barnes say you wouldn't be capable of it."

"What's Barnes got to do with it?" I asked.

"He's playing the lead," Molly answered absently.

"If Barnes can act, any fool can."

"That's what I think," said Molly. "Rehearsal on Thursday."

★ ★ ★

THE play—"Murder for Desserts"—was one of those "whodunnits" constructed to mystify the audience entirely. It certainly mystified me. The rest of the cast all looked very knowing, but I don't think they'd grasped the plot either.

My part was that of the aged butler, who had to stagger on at odd moments, and announce "Dinner is served." "The police are here, Sir Henry," and so on. I couldn't see where the need for a strong personality came in.

The rehearsals proceeded smoothly except for some silly behaviour from Barnes, who wanted to act everyone else's part as well as his own. He picked on me particularly, criticising every entrance I made, until I inquired cuttingly how his own butler behaved.

Before he could think up a good reply, the producer, director, and three of the cast hadn't yet arrived, and we went straight into the next act. Barnes got half his big scene off his chest before he found out the character he was addressing had been killed off a quarter-of-an-hour before.

By the time the dress rehearsal came round, all the cast were full of confidence.

"In the bag. Right up to professional standard," announced Barnes, adding, "If I got the right support, with a nasty look at me."

In the midst of all this assurance, we were shocked to discover that the producer had doubts.

"It's the timing that's wrong," he complained (so Molly tells me). "Everyone is too slow picking up cues. What's needed is a general speed up."

Unfortunately, I missed this remark—I was having a joke with a rather pretty girl, who was playing the maid's part. Everyone else started racing about like fire-engines, and after they'd all galloped off the stage at the end of Act 1, I loped on and announced "Dinner is served."

"They must be half-way through the second course by now," said the producer bitterly.

★ ★ ★

It wasn't necessary to make such a fuss. After all, it was only a slight slip, and I'd put a good deal into my line, so as to lead the audience into the belief that the dinner was served. When I explained this, the fellow said that the play was a big enough mystery without my adding to it. It's funny how irritable people become over a trifle. The worst of it was that Barnes had something to crow about.

However, we all brightened up again, and everyone said, "It'll be all right on the night," as if they'd just invented the line.

The great night arrived, and I stood in the wings, muzzling my three legs. "Dinner is served," "The police are here, Sir Henry," and "A telegram has arrived."

The lighting was of the improvised kind—there were cables all over the place, ready to trip the actors as they went on and off the stage. Some idiot called "Don't forget the wire," as I went on to announce dinner. Naturally, I thought he meant the telegram, and grabbed it, handing it to Barnes with a dignified air. The great actor was shaken.

"What's this?" he stammered. "The police are here, Sir Henry," I stammered in panic.

★ ★ ★

The curtain came down to a half-hearted applause—well, certainly got the audience guessing. They must have spent the first interval wondering why the police were in the dining room, and why they'd telegraphed their arrival.

Molly, who was helping as general factotum, tried to cheer me up, and I set my teeth, resolved to put all I know into "go over with a bang" as they say.

Gliding silently behind the guests, I was the perfect butler, until the moment came for me to take on the desert. This time nobody warned me about the wire, and I really did go over with a bang. What's more, half the lights went out.

(Continued on Page 19 Col. 3)

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## THEN IT WAS NOT LUCKY ARSENAL

continuing "Incredible Cup Finals" . . . by George Whiting

ARSENAL'S first Cup Final, in 1927 . . . and Arsenal's first Cup, in 1930. Sooner or later, and whatever phase of football you are talking about, you get round to the High-bury hot-shots—even if their 1956 form has been some way removed from boiling point.

Tom Whittaker's wonder-boys live on in the Chapman-Allison tradition that nerves were made for lesser men. Yet there was never a Final in which two teams were more confounded by collywobbles than when Cardiff beat Arsenal 1-0 in 1927—and so took the Cup out of England for the first and only time in history. Intruding a purely personal memory, I recall ending that lively evening singing "Land of My Fathers in Wales," at a restaurant in which I still think was not too bad for a Cockney.

Cardiff were built round the magnificent half-back line of Keenor (captain), Sloan, and Bill Hardy from Northern Ireland—the last mentioned the finest wing-half ever to be ignored by the selectors of England, possibly because of his life-long allegiance to an "unfashionable" club in the wilderness of Wales.

Arsenal, then burgeoning under the managerial genius of Herbert Chapman, were led at half-back by long-legged Charles Buchan, with Joe Hulme blazing trails down the right wing—and with Welshman Don Lewis guarding London's goal against his fellow countrymen. Poor Lewis—what a day that turned out to be!

Arsenal's troubles in this, their first Cup Final, started early—when their coach got so entangled in a traffic jam on the North Circular Road that at one time it seemed doubtful that they would reach Wembley on time. Psychological pep-talks forgotten, the Arsenal men positively dithered as they began to dress in the coach and scrambled a last-minute arrival at Wembley.

### All on edge

In the dressing-room, jazz tunes blared from a gramophone brought along by a "thoughtful" groundman; one player, still in football, tramped into an ante-room to puff the extending influence of his favourite pipe. Wind-up all round—and in none more pronounced than in Arsenal's outside-left, Syd Hoar. "For heaven's sake, don't give me the ball for the first quarter of an hour," said Hoar solemnly, to his team-mates, as they trotted out on to a perfect pitch on a perfect afternoon.

Both teams floundered, and pre-match plans collapsed into a mass of mediocrity as ill-judged passes went astray, tackling acquired an edge, and full-backs booted the ball high, wide, and unhandily.

The great Buchan, whenever he could elude the glue-like attentions of Hardy, sold immaculate dummies to get his line moving, but even he was caught more than once in an off-side trap reminiscent of the Bill McCracken days—before the off-side law was changed.

For Cardiff, wing-helms Keenor and Hardy made the most of occasional breakaways. But, until 17 minutes from the end, all we had seen was inconsequential football in a minor key, unrelieved by goals.

Then tragedy for Arsenal. Hoar, centre-forward, took a pass from a throw-in, made a much ground as an attendant Arsenal swim would permit, and shot from the edge of the penalty area. By no means a blinder, but a tentative harmless-looking effort, the kind a goalkeeper from the school XI could have stopped—or anybody else not playing in a nerve-shut Cup Final.

Down went goalkeeper Dan Lewis on his right knee, gathering the ball in the crook of his arm as he eyed the challenge of Davies, Ferguson and Irvine. Cardiff's inside men. Bringing his right hand down, the keeper Eddie Eatherly—England's captain—looked up at the ball.

Lewis sought to grasp the offending ball to his chest—but his left heel slipping, the ball went under his left shoulder and to Cardiff's goal. Fantastic efforts to retrieve it were unavailing and, slowly, oh so slowly, the ball rolled over the line to take the Cup to Wales.

Ferguson, the scorer of that never-should-have-happened goal, committed suicide some years later.

### Wembley again

THREE years passed—and Arsenal were at Wembley again, in the final against Huddersfield Town. This time, to make sure they were soothed—and not savaged—by pre-match music, Joe Hulme took his own gramophone and records.

A game of confused loyalties for the mighty Chapman—the man who, having raised Huddersfield from semi-oblivion, was now reaping luscious fruit from his revolutionary methods at High-bury.

On paper, no two teams had a better right to play in that 1930 final. Huddersfield, finalists two years earlier, had the great Roy Goodall at right-back, and a right-wing comprised of Alex Jackson, Scotland's all-time top scorer, and Alf Jones, who had just won the Footballer of the Year award. Arsenal, led by Tom Parker, at right-back, paraded but rarely scored himself, had the

ain-to-be, plus possibly their most magnificent forward line of all time—apart from Hume, covered that three of the cast hadn't yet arrived, and we went straight into the next act. Barnes got half his big scene off his chest before he found out the character he was addressing had been killed off a quarter-of-an-hour before.

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## William Hickey

COLUMN

**PIETRO** Annigoni, whose picture of The Queen was a knock-out, now wants to paint Princess Margaret.

He has seen her only once. But "those eyes—those eyes—I would really like to paint the Princess. If only somebody would commission me."

On June 6 an Annigoni painting worth more than £1,000 was presented to Princess Margaret by Annigoni.

The artist was asked to paint "The Good Samaritan" for the programme cover at the charity presentation of T. S. Eliot's play "Family Reunion".

Annigoni and his paintings were there at the charity committee's meeting at the Countess of Minto's home in Hyde Park Garden.

He said: "I spent a week on the painting."

He repeated: "Perhaps one day I will paint her. I would really like to paint her. I would really like to paint her. I would really like to paint her."

\*\*\*\*\*

### CATHEDRAL TO PUB

**THE REVEREND** NORMAN ASHBY, 40-year-old former curate of Portsmouth Cathedral, pulled a half-pint and said: "I love this life. I will be happy to keep a pub for the rest of my life."

Mr. Ashby became a tenant-landlord in the Cleveland Hills of York five weeks ago. It is the fourth inn that he and his second wife have kept since his last Church job—as a chaplain in Iraq. His first marriage was dissolved after the war.

Mr. Ashby said: "I still have the same high regard for the Church—but I don't intend going back."

He made himself on mixing a gin sling. It is served with ice and a "Covent Garden" mixed fruit and cucumber rind.

\*\*\*\*\*

### WITHERLEGS, ETC.

I HEARD that the Duke of Kent's favourite greeting to debutante girl friends is "Hello, girlie." This set me thinking about this year's language of debauchery.

Susan Hampshire gave me this short glossary:—

"Slob"—a deb's escort noted for clumsy dancing.

"Witherlegs"—an awkward, gangling deb without poise.

"Goop"—the male equivalent of "Witherlegs".

"An absolute heaven"—a gorgeously-sexy.

"How's it, baby?"—a Guards officer's usual greeting to a deb.

"Loch" (pronounced "Loch")—Guards officers' collective term for debutantes.

"Love from a windfall"—how a debutante ends a letter breaking off with a boy friend.

\*\*\*\*\*

### DRAMA, INDEED!

**AMERICAN** playwright Irwin Shaw has no reason to like theatre audiences. They have been churlish about many of his plays in New York.

I heard about his plans for a new production:—

"I shall hold a gala premiere in the largest and most fashionable theatre on Broadway. Everyone will be there."

"The curtain will rise slowly, revealing a stage bare except for one tall, handsome man in immaculate evening dress, seated behind a machine gun."

"He will aim carefully for the centre stalls, and then open fire..."

\*\*\*\*\*

### ...AND ALL THAT

**THE** latest novelty in long-playing records is a light-hearted verse history of the monarchs of England from William the Conqueror to Henry VI.

The verses are by John Wreford, Frederick Marshall, the Old Vic conductor, set to music.

Here is an example:—

Edward the Second is generally reckoned a very inferior article.

Compared with his Dad, he was rather a cad.

And of wisdom he hadn't a particle.

So from 1307 to 1327, the English had little to back about.

For by smart stratagem, the Scots hammered them.

And left them no weight to chide about.

I asked Mr. Wreford whether he intended bringing the series up to date.

Said he: "I would like to—I think Queen Victoria would be worth one whole side of a long player. But I shall have to be careful of monarchs since Victoria. Too much levity would be out of place."

\*\*\*\*\*

### BORROWED SABLE

**DUSKY** semi-temperamented Earl of Kint, burst on the stage as a

gambler came while he was still

audience at the Cafe de Paris with a priceless borrowed sable coat over her shoulders.

West End furrier Mr. M. Prager collects it himself at the end of each show.

Eartha told me over the telephone: "I have six fur pieces of my own—but nothing half as expensive as THAT coat."

"I could never possibly afford to buy it. It came from Russia originally after the Revolution. It is supposed to have belonged to the Russian royal family."

"Lots of people have tried to buy it without success, including Marlene Dietrich and the late Gertrude Lawrence."

"It is regarded as being beyond price. It is made from 65 rubles."

"Maybe sometime I'll meet that millionaire..."

\*\*\*\*\*

### EGG-LIKE WOMEN

**ARE** women going to look like eggs next year? I wondered—because I heard a Swedish

dress designer, Mr. Beck, say that that was the way women's fashions were going.

Michael Sherard, fashion house director, replied—at a wool-promoting party—"I find it quite easy to make something which is startling, and find it more difficult to make something simple but smart."

Mr. Sherard, I'm confident, will not turn women into eggs.

\*\*\*\*\*

### ROAD REPARTEE

It was hot for the workman

alleging in a hole outside

Summer House in the Strand

to rested on his shovel a

moment.

The driver of a bus at the

lights called out: "Find what

you were looking for, mate?"

The workman shook his head

slowly. "No mate, I couldn't

find your birth certificate."

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## The paragon they could not spoil in Hollywood

by LOGAN GOURLAY

IS THERE SUCH A THING? WELL, TAKE THE CASE OF MISS CARON

**L**ONDON. **ESLIE** Caron lowered her doo's eyes demurely, pouted angelically and said: "I play my first grown-up part. Very grown-up. I play a... street girl."

I choked slightly on my Campari cocktail. It was rather like hearing a scandalous confession from a lass of the Salvation Army.

I asked Miss Caron, who was talking about her latest Hollywood film Gaby, if the biggest censors would have any objections to her role.

"No, I don't think so. The film is not nasty. I'm just a common walker of the streets. I'm a girl who goes wrong when she thinks her lover has been killed. I'm not all bad."

I said I was relieved to hear it.

Miss Caron has come to London to appear in the title role of the British production of Gaby, which brought celebrity to Audrey Hepburn on Broadway.

There is, I suppose, a slight similarity to Gaby, the girl in the Hollywood film; for Gaby is an apprentice temptress, a student coquette in the Paris of 1900. But the similarity is slight.

**SHE LOOKS 16 — but she's 24**

**G**IGI refuses to embrace the profession and insists on marrying for love instead of selling her favours to the highest bidder.

Gigi is sweet, girlish, and a little prim.

Gigi is more like Miss Leslie Caron herself, who at 24 can still look like a grave, studious schoolgirl of 16, who has emerged after starring in half a dozen Hollywood films with the un-

adulterated chaste aspect of a girl who has just left a convent. A remarkable feat. She is the antithesis of Zsa Zsa Gabor. Not for her the quilled suits in expensive hotels with white telephones by the bathtub.

When she came to London she slipped into the quietest and least pretentious of Mayfair's hotels.

Not for her the smartest milk-and-Mayfair restaurants where people go to be seen. We met for lunch in a small restaurant near Leicester Square where people go to eat. Miss Caron sat in a corner as though hiding even from the waiters.

**THE ARTIST — career is first**

**N**OT for her the publicity spotlight focussed on her off-screen performances.

She has, however, conformed to the Hollywood pattern by marrying (1951) and being divorced (1954) on the grounds of mental cruelty. Her husband was an American, George Horne, playboy and heir to a seven-million-dollar fortune made from canned

fruit. Last time I met her in Paris she said: "I never talk about my private life." So I didn't raise the subject again. Anyway, she made it clear, as she told her husband when they were being divorced, that she was married to her career. "I want to devote myself to an intense artistic life."

Whether or not filming in Hollywood comes within this category is a debatable point. But at around £10,000 a film it provides financial independence. And she has no intention of spending all her time out there among the palm trees and the cameras.

Propped up in bed at his home in Carlton House Terrace, a dying man, he waited for news from Epsom which would tell him that his greatest wish had been realised. But when it came it killed him, for Ratan, a shadow of his normal self, had run nowhere and the race had been won by a horse named Running Rein.

This was the greatest scandal in the history of the Turf, for the so-called Running Rein was in fact a four-year-old named Maccabeus, who was not eligible for the race, but of all the outcry that this caused and the endless litigation which followed Crockford knew nothing. For he died within a few hours of hearing the result.

But at the time of his death he must have known that his era was already ending. The outcry against public gambling was threatening even Crockford's life. Men such as Admiral Rous and Lord George Bentinck were publicly condemning the villainies of such as Crockford and the new era of Victorianism was restricting the profligate excesses of the upper classes.

So "Crocky" passed from the scenes of his triumph, and there were few to mourn him. The best that can be said of him was that he was the product of his age, and that he was sometimes honest—but only because he found that it paid him to be so.

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### ONE OF THE WORLD'S STRANGEST STORIES:

## CROCKFORD WON £100,000 AT ONE SITTING IN HIS PALATIAL CLUB

By H. E. BLYTH

**T**HE success of many men who have risen from the gutter to achieve wealth and power has almost always been dependent on two things—their own indomitable ambition and the fact that they were born into the right era for their particular gifts.

It was thus with William Crockford, who was brought into this world by a gin-sodden midwife in one of the foulest slums of London, became a millionaire and died in a magnificent mansion in Carlton House Terrace. For Crockford was a gambler and he had the good fortune to be born into a gambling era—the wildest and most profligate that Britain has ever known, when wealthy aristocrats risked their fortunes on the turn of a card or the throw of a die.

Thus there were pigeons in plenty to be plucked, but it took a Crockford to pluck them on the grand scale, depriving them not merely of hundreds and of thousands, but of tens of thousands and more. Of him a contemporary wrote: "One may safely say, without exaggeration, that Crockford won the whole of the ready money of the then existing generation."

\*\*\*\*\*

William Crockford was born over a shop at Temple Bar in 1775. His mother sold fish from this rat-infested hotel and the young Crockford was brought up to be a fishmonger.

He revealed an early talent for business. He was avaricious, crafty and unscrupulous, but above all he was blessed with that single asset on which every gambler has based his success—a brilliant head for figures.

His first major success as a gambler came while he was still

in his teens. He challenged a butcher of King Street to a marathon game of cribbage—at a pound a point. This extraordinary contest lasted for nearly 48 hours, and Crockford won nearly two thousand pounds. The butcher was ruined.

From then on Crockford seldom looked back. He acquired first one gambling hell and then another, each of which he ran with just enough honesty to make them popular. His innate shrewdness led to a policy which was to pay him handsome dividends all his life, for he always provided excellent free meals and drinks for his clients.

Crockford also turned his attention to racing—hard to Newmarket. He both backed horses and made a book. He went to any lengths to obtain secret information, bribing stable lads and jockeys, and even the starter, and arranging for urgent news to be brought post haste to him from the training centres.

\*\*\*\*\*

Holy remembered today by his nickname of the period, "The Father of Hell and Hazard," but the turf remembers him as the father of modern bookmaking. Hitherto, gentlemen laid bets among themselves; bookmakers or "legs" as they were known, did exist, but they were only small fry, unscrupulous and universally despised, and if a young peer wanted to lay £10,000 on the Derby, he did it with a friend whose station in life was the same as his own.

\*\*\*\*\*

### JOHNNY HAZARD

GET THOSE WHEELS FULLY DOWN, HAZARD! YOU'RE ALMOST TOUCHING THE DECK!

A HISSING SOUND AS THE WHEELS HIT THE RUNWAY! A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE THE FULL WEIGHT OF PLANE SETTLES DOWN AND THE GEAR IS DOWN AND LOCKED!

AND A MOMENT LATER A DEAD SILENCE DESCENDS ON THE TENSE SCENE!

THE SKY LOOKS REAL NICE FROM HERE!

...this situation calls for a

San Miguel

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JUN. TAI CHOON SAN PTY. LTD., QUEEN'S ROAD, HONG KONG. (TELE. 2501) (CABLE. 2170)

What was he like, this tycoon of the Turf, who could contemplate a loss of a hundred thousand with equanimity? He was revolting, coarse, sensual and crude, although he did have the good sense, when wealth came to him, to avoid aping the aristocracy and to adopt a certain modesty in dress.

A contemporary account describes him thus: "His cheeks appeared whitened and flabby through constant night work. His hands were entirely without knuckles, soft as raw veal, and as white as paper, whilst his large flexible mouth was stuffed with 'dead men's bones'—his teeth being all false, and visibly socketed with his darling metal, as was fouly developed when indulging himself with a hideous laugh..."

Yet amazing though it may seem Crockford had many notable successes with the ladies, and his early taste for the sluts and tavern wenches of the slums was later diverted to women of wealth and position.

The climax in the career of William Crockford came when he built his palatial club in St. James's Street in the heart of London's fashionable West End.

\*\*\*\*\*

### By Frank Robbins

THE HAZARD ROOM OPENED AT 10 IN THE EVENING, AND WAS PRELIMINARY BY CROCKFORD HIMSELF, SEATED AT A LITTLE DESK IN

the corner and watchful of every varying fortune in the play. My Lords Sefton, Lichfield, Chesterfield, Thanet and Granville were among the most ardent gamblers, and it is on record that Lord Thanet and Lord Granville once lost £100,000 to Crockford at a single sitting (and in those days the pound was worth five times what it is today!)

Membership of Crockford's was limited to about 1,200 persons of rank and fashion "exclusive of ambassadors and foreigners of distinction." Benjamin Disraeli, who was a frequent visitor, thus described the principal chamber: "A vast and golden salon, that in its decorations would have become and in its splendour would not have disgraced Versailles in the days of the grand monarch."

And of a lesser chamber he wrote: "The gleaming lustres poured a flood of soft yet brilliant light over a plateau glittering with gold plate and fragrant with exotics embedded in vases of rare porcelain."

Here again Crockford lured his patrons to the gambling tables by means of the choicest food and wines, served free to all members. The fare became the talk of London, for it was prepared by Eustache Ude, the most famous chef in Europe. Thirty-three waiters were employed, "all dressed in the richest livery and amazingly polite."

The hazard room opened at 10 in the evening, and was preliminary by Crockford himself, seated at a little desk in

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# WEEK-END WOMANSENSE



## WIDER...WIDER...WIDER

*That's the way  
hair is going  
this summer*

**H**AIR-STYLE for summer 1956 are getting wider. Whether you favour short or long hair, you can still have the sides dressed out wide at the side. Particularly flattering if your face is long or thin, as it gives an illusion of width to the head.

If the face is long, the smooth top (as in picture 2) is more becoming. But if the face is low, or the face is small or oval, choose the higher top dressing (as in pictures 1 and 3).

And here is another important fashion pointer. The smartest head this season dispenses with all partings. The hair flows back smoothly over the head, often achieved more easily by firm brushing than combing.

Crosthwaite, our Parisian artist, sends some interesting news of the shape of hair to come.

"Guillaume," he cautions, "the undoubted master of French hair-styling. Most of the top mannequins and women of fashion are coiffed by him."

Future trends are still longer, still wider, with sleek backs, dressed up or down on top according to the shape of the face.

For the girl who is still struggling with growing hair, he designs an



Swirls sketched by Crosthwaite in Paris, is a charming suggestion for disguising growing hair. Deep, wide side waves touch the cheeks and the back is brushed upwards into an amusing pointed curl.



Above left: Sleek, pagoda style for a young girl, with hair shading from light in front to dark ends. Centre: This is the old debauche bob with a very new look. Flat on top, with the hair brushed outwards wide at the temples, then brought in to lay flat on the cheeks. On right: It looks as if it has been inflated with air, actually it is just clever cutting. A good way of achieving the new wide look while the hair is still short.



BY EILEEN  
ASCROFT

amusing duck's-tail back, wide at the sides, but brushed up behind into a pointed curl.

### EASY

Holiday hairstyles can be easy or difficult to manage — it is all a question of planning.

Do not forget to pack one or two essentials in your holiday beauty box. A good hair-conditioning cream will guard against the strong sun and salt water. A fine lacquer hair spray will keep curls in place on a windy day. And, most important of all, do take a really waterproof swimming cap.

For evening glamour there are sparkling hair paints and powders that

can be painted or sprayed on to the hair and brushed out easily next morning.

Sunlight makes the hair look drabber, so if you want to introduce a little more colour before your holiday, why not give it a colour rinse with your pre-holiday shampoo?

But the best tip of all — next to brushing regularly

Each was made from one yard of material, is unlined, and can be easily laundered.

No. 1 is in denim, in navy-and-white stripes; No. 2 is patterned with flower sprigs on a fresh blue ground; No. 3 is in shocking pink with big white spots.

### ACCESSORIES

For very hot weather there is a blue silk suit and a sleeveless pink silk dress.

Two lace evening sheath dresses (one in coffee and one in lilac) — with tiny jackets so that they can be worn, too, for cocktails — and one cotton dress complete her wardrobe.

Accessories include nylon undies, washable white nylon gloves, an all-purpose black handbag, and two pairs of shoes. One pair of calf courts and one pair of silk mules, has special spring soles to prevent slipping.

Sue's suitcase weighed 44lb. fully packed, and that included a mink stole and a Royal Worcester coffee set, a present for her hostess.



SUE  
FRANKS

Off to America  
with only  
one suitcase.

twice a day — is to polish it with a piece of fine real silk. This is a trick most of the model girls use to

## French Couturiers Favour Double-duty Wedding Gowns

**P**ARISIAN couturiers have created romantic new bridal gowns for the classic season of June weddings which was given an auspicious start with the presence of President Coty at two family ceremonies.

His niece, Mlle Marie-Claire Auvielle married M. Pierre Chelco, a doctor of law and a well-known breeder of horses. For her Jacques Heim created a gown in delicate white lace.

The second Presidential family wedding was that of M. Coty's grand-daughter, Mlle Anne-Marie Egloff. Heim designed for her a gown of silk organza, lightly traced with embroidered stalks of wheat.

### BASICALLY SIMPLE

Designers feel that a woman's wedding gown should be as personal as her signature. This is her day, and no mass-produced dress will be good enough.

There is infinite choice and variety of style in everything from magnificent Cathedral gowns, to short and simple sheers, destined for quiet country weddings.

Generally, on overall trends, French couturiers prefer simple style, featured in lavishly embroidered and luxurious fabrics.

Dresses are frequently designed to do double duty, and strip off a cover-up. Spencer or Canzou to serve as an evening dress. The gowns are basically simple but achieve the special look by means of these removable effects.

Lanvin's Infanta gown that sleeps straight from the Goya painting, proves to be nothing but an austere Princess dress in rich white satin, after the double tiered and puffed sleeves, and exalted lilac strewn kerchief and veil have been removed.

The same idea is seen in the Givenchy bridal gown in heavy ribbed tulle. The "entrance look" is achieved with the tiny pillbox cap and beekeeper's veil caging the head and shoulders, with streamers from each shoulder replacing the classic veil. Underneath all the frivolity is the restrained high necked, long sleeved gown.

Colour appears in the picture in delicate pastels chosen for bridesmaids' dresses. There are muted pinks and pale pinks, greens, often veiled in white or a contrasting subtle tone. Styling in these gowns tends towards Empire lines, with emphasis on floating panels and short cropped off jackets.

More and more French brides are making up their entourage with children as attendants. At a recent prominent wedding in Paris eight little girls ranging in age from ten to four years were the only bridesmaids.

Another novel idea for current weddings is Cartier, the Jeweller's adaptation of a tiara-necklace. This diamond studded crown, suspending the illusion veil transforms into a dog collar circlet to be worn high around the throat. —China Mail Special.

### FOR BRIDAL ENTourage

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## The British collection of autumn wear currently on show in Moscow consists of High-fashion Models and "Shock-Absorbers"

**A** STALWART band of British model girls flew out from London recently to give a mannequin show to the world's newest fashion audience — the Russian woman shopper.

Headed by Cherry Marshall, an ex-model girl who now runs a well-known London model agency, the team of six are giving two shows a day of British-made clothes at the Park of Rest and Culture, Moscow. The famous Gorki hall has been specially redecorated for the occasion with flowers, streamers and strip lighting. In order to enable the audiences to get a closer look at the clothes, some of them are also displayed on dummies.

### SHOCKING PINK

The London Model House Group, sponsors of the show, have set out to shatter their Russian audiences with shocking pink. One of the first models on display is a teenage coat-frock in screaming pink corduroy, worn with a white beret, which would turn heads in London alone. There's a winter overcoat too, in bright pink with big ballooning sleeves and a capo collar, and an evening gown in pink crystal organza with a huge cowl neckline.

A party dress in peacock blue blown acetate (a new party fabric with a silky

sheen) has elbow-length shocking pink gloves, and the prize for sheer craziness goes to an anthracite grey suit with a ring of white fox tails round the throat — tied at the back with shocking pink ribbon.

### FURS, "MUM'S DRESSES"

I had imagined that in Moscow you could trap a fur coat almost in your own back garden. But furs are more expensive in Russia than in London. So the model girls have taken with them a collection of high-fashion fur stoles, capes and jackets which would sell in Moscow at a lower price than the home-grown variety.

Throw in for good measure at the show are a few of what are known in the trade as "Mum's dresses" — simply-cut styles in crepe or



Knee-high nylon stockings for teenagers.

fine wool with nice long sleeves, a V neck and, of course, plenty of side drapery on the skirt to give a slimming line. These garments are the mainstay of the Russian fashion trade at the moment, and are being included in the English collection as shock-absorbers until the Russian women get used to the idea of smart clothes.

### REACTION

Fashion in Russia is not dictated by a series of Diors who decide to alter the shape radically from season to season. The State is the fashion dictator. Each year it prepares a kind of catalogue of useful, suitable garments for the typist (who earns about £4 a week) and the semi-skilled manual worker (better off at £7-8). The unfortunate dress manufacturers are then summoned to the Centre of Fashion and have to pick their patterns from the catalogue.

Altering a seam may well be deviationism of the most heinous order. So what will the Russians think of our dresses cut strictly on party lines with full rustling skirts and plunging necklines?

In Britain, where everyone is on a diet to try to reduce themselves to model proportions (just 34" waist, 22" hips, 34" there is much speculation as to how Moscow will react to the greyhound slim mannequins. A photographer on one



A button-through jersey dress with Empire line trimming by Marcus, now on show in Moscow.

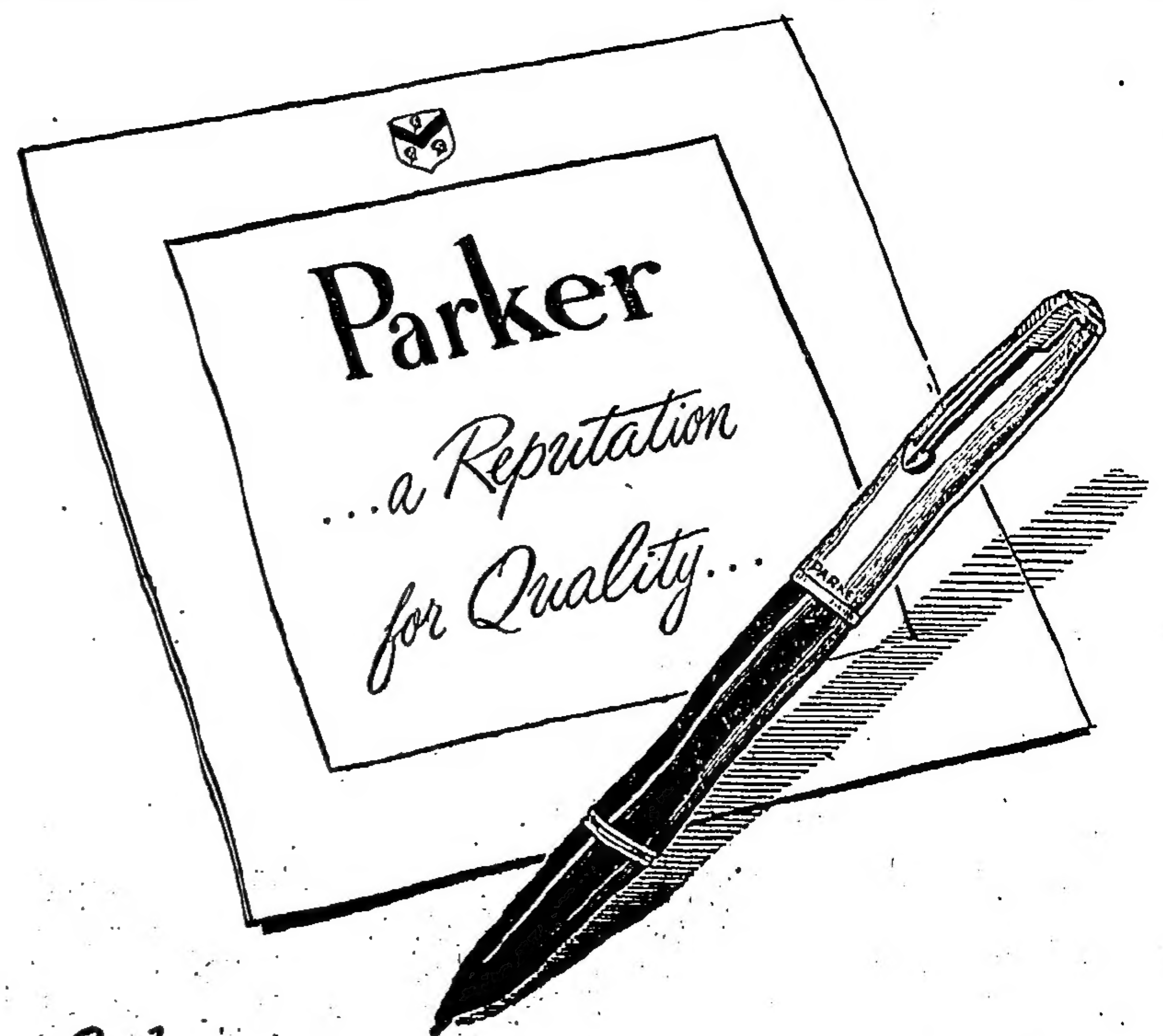
of London's glossier magazines was recently photographing a Dior dress in a Paris shop. Members of a Russian delegation passing by stopped to watch. They stared at the girl for some time, then called the photographer over and said in broken English "Why don't you take that girl out somewhere and give her some good meals to fatten her up?"

### SURPRISE

Perhaps it will be nylon stockings, practically unheard of in Moscow, which will be the greatest surprise. Morley's have sent with the dress show a selection of all their new styles including the sheerest possible 9 denier stockings, and stretch nylons which look like midge's stockings in the hand, but give a made-to-measure fit on the leg.

Latest stockings by Morley are cool knee-length nylons in seam-free stretch nylon, which means they fit all sizes like a glove. They are made in 8 colours — scarlet, royal, lemon, blue, and black and are just right for wearing under pedal-pushers and mid-calf jeans. But how I wish they had made them in normal stocking shades! Well, they would have been welcome in the host-wave.

— Jill Carey



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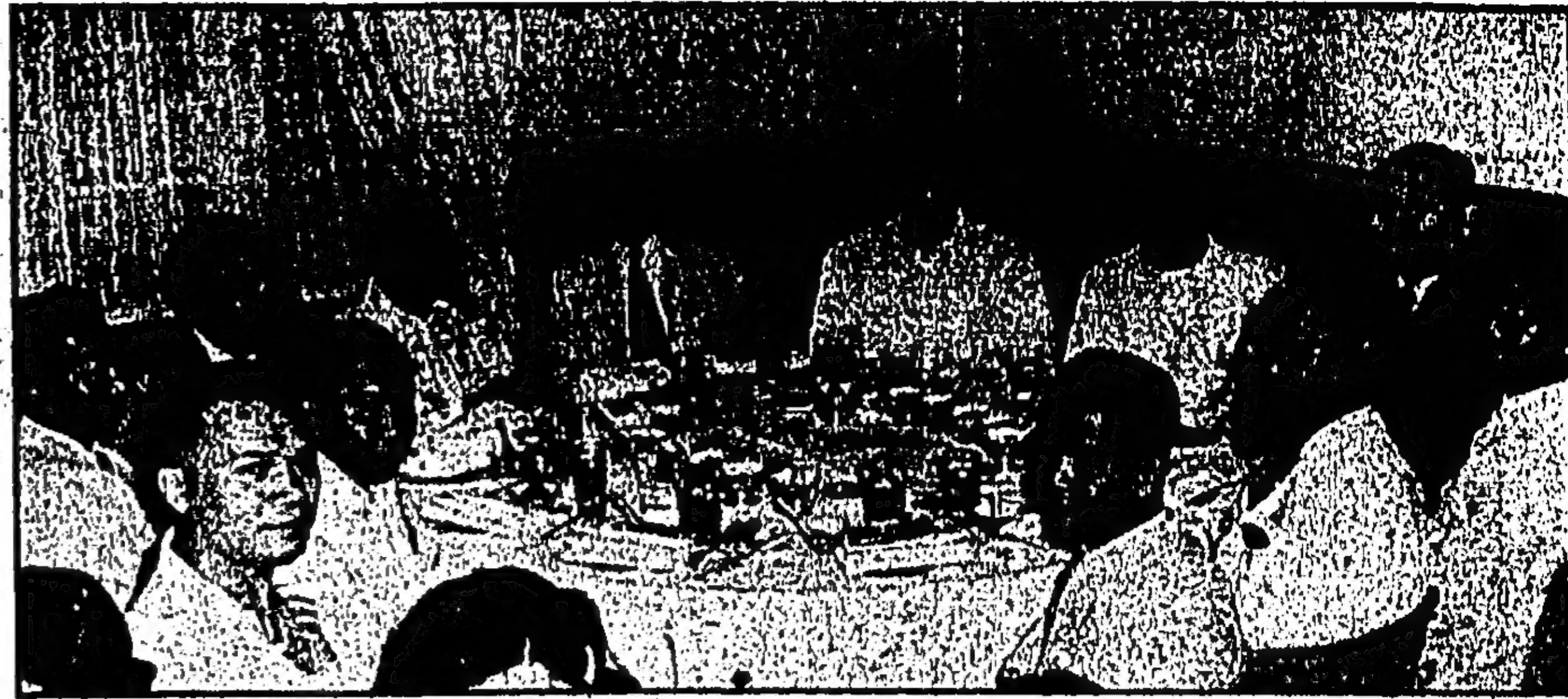
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HONGKONG has had the honour this year of being host for the third Southeast Asia Film Festival, which has brought together stars and executives and technicians from nine territories. Left: Mr. Masaoichi Nagata, Federation President, speaking at the opening ceremony at the Peninsula Hotel. Above: Some of the Indonesian delegation. Below: His Excellency the Governor and Lady Grantham greeting Japanese star Toyomi Kariya at the party which they gave at Government House for the visitors. (Staff Photographer)



THE Consul for the Philippines, Mr. Eduardo Rosal (third from right, back), and two prominent Filipino visitors, Congressman Angel Custano and Secretary of Public Works Florancio Moreno (first and second from left, back), were photographed at dinner last Saturday at Winner Palace by Mr. Chuo Li-hua, seated extreme right. (Edward Yick)



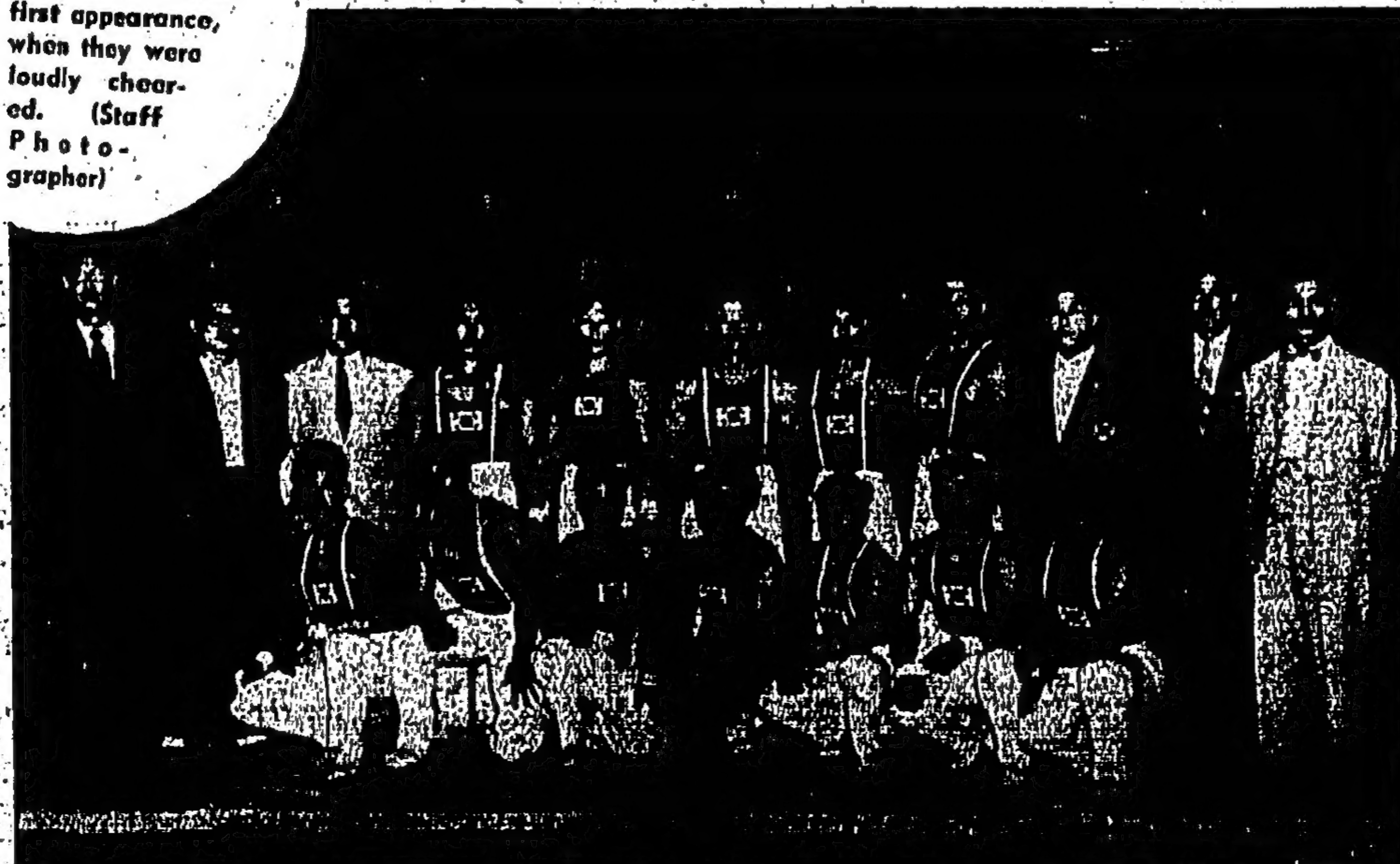
THE first Nepalese Ambassador to Peking, Lt-Gen. Daman Shamsher Rana (second from right), pictured at Kai Tak. With him are Col U. B. Basnyal, Military Attache (extreme right), Mr. B. R. Bhandari, First Secretary (second from left) and Mr. J. N. Singh, Private Secretary. (Staff Photographer)



THE Dragon Boat Festival fell on Wednesday, and out came the colourful dragon boats for the traditional races. Picture on the left above gives a splendid action view of the races at Kennedy Town. At Taipo, for the third year running, boats manned by non-Chinese competed with village teams—and lost. Left: A race in progress at Taipo. Below: The "Kwai Lo," one of the three non-Chinese boats. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: Gymnasts of South Korea who have been giving demonstrations in Hongkong. Picture was taken at Southern Playground on their first appearance, when they were loudly cheered. (Staff Photographer)



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**WEDDING** at St John's Cathedral last Saturday of Mr Gordon Campbell and Miss Joan Burn. The bride's sister was married on the same day in England. (Staff Photographer)



**LADY GRANTHAM** at the display of the Omega Geneva Collection of jewellery watches. In-centro are Mr and Mrs Mok Kon-sang. Mr R. S. Levi is on the right. (Staff Photographer)



**LT-COL. I. R. Graeme**, receiving the Bolliis Challenge Cup for Redwings at the annual prize distribution of the Royal Hongkong Yacht Club. Making the presentation is Mrs J. H. Unwin, wife of Commodore Unwin. (Staff Photographer)



**RIGHT: Dr. Guillermo de Castilho**, Portuguese Consul-General, and Senhora Castilho gave a reception at the Club Lusitano on Sunday to mark Portugal's National Day. Dr Castilho is seen greeting the Colonial Secretary, the Hon. E. B. David. (Staff Photographer)



**AT their wedding reception** held at the Hongkong Cricket Club, friends of F/Lt and Mrs Angus McGowan drink a toast to their happiness. The bride is the former Miss Barbara Keates. Their wedding took place at St Joseph's Church. (Staff Photographer)



**RIGHT: Burma's Ambassador** to the United States, U Win (left), who spent a short holiday in Hongkong this week, is seen with Mr Tan Chin-poo, Burmese Consul. (Staff Photographer)



**CYRIL (left) and Kenneth**, sons of Mr and Mrs Fung Ping-fan, who are students in America, met by their parents at Kai Tak on their return here by air for their summer holiday. (Staff Photographer)



**THE Rev. Fr Tomas Francisco Lopez** (centro), who arrived from Rome last week on his way to Manila, welcomed by members of his family here and the Rev. Fr B. Migueloz, Dominican Procurator. Fr Lopez was ordained in Hongkong in 1954. (Staff Photographer)

**BELOW: Outgoing and incoming officials** of the American Women's Club. Picture taken after the first annual general meeting shows, from left: Mrs W. H. Powell, Mrs G. W. Jones, Mrs G. Hazard, Mrs S. J. Jackson (new President), Mrs Linden Johnson (outgoing President), Mrs A. A. Chao, Mrs Nancy Dixon and Mrs S. Chiles. (Staff Photographer)



**BRIGADIER F. C. C. Graham**, Deputy Commander, Land Forces, inspected the Headquarters of the Royal Hongkong Defence Force on Thursday, and met officers and non-commissioned members of the permanent staff. (Staff Photographer)



**WEDDING** at Christ Church, Kowloon Tong, of Mr George W. Cam and Miss Jean Alice Brown. (Staff Photographer)



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## Knit While You Relax

BABY'S CARDIGAN  
IN THREE SIZES

**MATERIALS:** 10 size 4 ozs. Lavender Baby Crepe Wool, 2nd size; 5 ozs. Lavender Baby Crepe Wool, 3rd size; 10 ozs. Baby Crepe Wool, 4th size. Needles No. 10 and 12 (7-7-7).

**MEASUREMENTS:** 10 size 4 ozs. (24) (20) (16) (12) (8) (4) (0) (4) (8) (12) (16) (20) (24) (28) (32) (36) (40) (44) (48) (52) (56) (60) (64) (68) (72) (76) (80) (84) (88) (92) (96) (100) (104) (108) (112) (116) (120) (124) (128) (132) (136) (140) (144) (148) (152) (156) (160) (164) (168) (172) (176) (180) (184) (188) (192) (196) (200) (204) (208) (212) (216) (220) (224) (228) (232) (236) (240) (244) (248) (252) (256) (260) (264) (268) (272) (276) (280) (284) (288) (292) (296) (300) (304) (308) (312) (316) (320) (324) (328) (332) (336) (340) (344) (348) (352) (356) (360) (364) (368) (372) (376) (380) (384) (388) (392) (396) (400) (404) (408) (412) (416) (420) (424) (428) (432) (436) (440) (444) (448) (452) (456) (460) (464) (468) (472) (476) (480) (484) (488) (492) (496) (500) (504) (508) (512) (516) (520) (524) (528) (532) (536) (540) (544) (548) (552) (556) (560) (564) (568) (572) (576) (580) (584) (588) (592) (596) (600) (604) (608) (612) (616) (620) (624) (628) (632) (636) (640) (644) (648) (652) (656) (660) (664) (668) (672) (676) (680) (684) (688) (692) (696) (700) (704) (708) (712) (716) (720) (724) (728) (732) (736) (740) (744) (748) (752) (756) (760) (764) (768) (772) (776) (780) (784) (788) (792) (796) (800) (804) (808) (812) (816) (820) (824) (828) (832) (836) (840) (844) (848) (852) (856) (860) (864) (868) (872) (876) (880) (884) (888) (892) (896) (900) (904) (908) (912) (916) (920) (924) (928) (932) (936) (940) (944) (948) (952) (956) (960) (964) (968) (972) (976) (980) (984) (988) (992) (996) (1000).

**BACK:** Using No. 12 needles cast on 100 (110) (120) (130) (140) (150) (160) (170) (180) (190) (200) (210) (220) (230) (240) (250) (260) (270) (280) (290) (300) (310) (320) (330) (340) (350) (360) (370) (380) (390) (400) (410) (420) (430) (440) (450) (460) (470) (480) (490) (500) (510) (520) (530) (540) (550) (560) (570) (580) (590) (600) (610) (620) (630) (640) (650) (660) (670) (680) (690) (700) (710) (720) (730) (740) (750) (760) (770) (780) (790) (800) (810) (820) (830) (840) (850) (860) (870) (880) (890) (900) (910) (920) (930) (940) (950) (960) (970) (980) (990) (1000).

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**TO MAKE UP:** Pin out and press each piece on wrong side under a damp cloth. Join shoulder side and sleeve seams. Sew in sleeves placing centre of head of sleeve to shoulder seam. Join front band together and sew to centre back of neck. Sew on buttons to correspond with buttonholes. Press all seams.

**PICKLES:** Add any interest to a variety of foods such as ham, sandwiche, omelette, Swiss steak, vegetable relishes and baked beans.

**TRICK OF THE CHEF:** Add a little vinegar from sweet pickles to any glass of beer, then pour on the plants.

**HOUSEHOLD HINTS:** Rld rooms of stale tobacco smoke by mixing a little diluted ammonia with a bowl of fresh water and let the bowl remain in the room overnight.

**HOUSEHOLD HINTS:** Paper stuck to a wood surface usually will come off if a few drops of oil first are allowed to soak into it. Rub gently with a clean cloth.

**HOUSEHOLD HINTS:** Use only cold water in removing wax stains from fabric. Hot water will set the stain.

**HOUSEHOLD HINTS:** If your house plants are wilting, try this: Put a few egg shells in a quart of water and let the mixture stand for a day, then pour on the plants.

**HOUSEHOLD HINTS:** If you have a wood surface which is scratched, rub with a little oil and a soft cloth.

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HAIRPIN LACE  
CHEVAL SET

**MATERIALS:** Coats Chain and Mercer-Crochet No. 60 (20 Gram.). 1 ball selected colour. Milwaukee Steel Crochet Hook No. 5. Hairpin Staple 1/4 in. (1.9 cm.) wide.

**MEASUREMENTS:** Centre-piece=12 in. (30.5 cm.) in diameter. Small Mat=8 in. (20.3 cm.) in diameter.

**ABBREVIATIONS:** ch=chain; ss=slip stitch; tog=together; dc=double crochet; sp=space.

**DIRECTIONS:**

**Hairpin Lace:**

Make a loop at end of ball thread and slip on to crochet hook. Take the hairpin in the left hand and the thumb and forefinger, with prong end uppermost and the rounded part downwards in the palm of the hand (See Steps 1 to 7).

**Step 1:** Make a loop at end of ball thread (Fig. 1).

**Step 2:** Insert hook in loop and wind ball thread round right prong of Hairpin (Fig. 1).

**Step 3:** Thread over hook and draw through loop, keeping loop at centre (Fig. 1).

**Step 4:** Raise hook to a vertical position and turn Hairpin to the left (Fig. 2).

**Step 5:** Thread over hook and draw through loop on hook (Fig. 3).

**Step 6:** Insert hook into front loop of left prong (Fig. 4).

**Step 7:** Thread over hook and draw loop through (2 loops on hook), thread over and draw through 2 loops to ps a double crochet make at centre of space.

Repeat Steps 4 to 7 until Hairpin is filled.

Remove all loops, re-insert Hairpin into last 4 loops and continue as before.

**Centre-piece:**

**1st Row:** Work a length of Hairpin crochet with 24 loops on each side. Finish off. Join ends by sewing at centre with a needle.

**2nd Row:** Make a loop on hook, 1 dc into first 4 loops (always insert hook from back of loops, as this forms a twist in the loop), \* 1 dc into next 2 loops; repeat from \* ending with 1 ss into first dc. Fasten off.

**3rd Row:** 1 dc into first loop on outer edge of Hairpin Strip, \* 8 ch, 1 dc into next loop; repeat from \* ending with 8 ch, 1 ss into first dc.

**4th Row:** 1 ss into each of next 2 ch, 1 dc into loop, \* 10 ch, 1 ss into 6th ch from hook (last made), 5 ch, 1 dc into next loop; repeat from \* omitting 1 dc at end of last repeat, 1 ss into first dc. Fasten off.

**5th Row:** Work a length of Hairpin crochet having 90 loops on each side. Fasten off and join.

**6th Row:** 1 dc into first 4 loops, \* 3 ch, 1 dc into next 4 loops; repeat from \* omitting 1 dc at end of last repeat, 1 ss into first dc. Fasten off.

**7th Row:** \* 1 dc into single loop which comes between 2 groups on other side of Hairpin Strip, 6 ch, 1 dc into next 3 loops, 6 ch; repeat from \* ending with 1 ss into first dc.

**8th Row:** As 4th Row.

**9th Row:** Work a length of Hairpin crochet having 192 loops on each side. Fasten off and join.

**10th Row:** 1 dc into first 4 loops, \* 3 ch, 1 dc into next 4 loops; repeat from \* omitting 1 dc at end of last repeat, 1 ss into first dc. Fasten off.

**11th Row:** \* 1 dc into 3 loops which comes between 4 loops on other side of Hairpin Strip, 8 ch, 1 dc into next 5 loops, 8 ch; repeat from \* ending with 1 ss into first dc.

**12th Row:** 1 dc into same place as last ss, \* 6 ch, 1 dc into next 8 ch loop, 6 ch, 1 dc into next dc; repeat from \* ending with 1 ss into first dc.

**13th Row:** As 4th Row.

**14th Row:** Work a length of Hairpin crochet having 288 loops on each side. Fasten off and join.

**15th Row:** \* 1 dc into next 6 loops, (3 ch, 1 dc into next 4 loops, 3 ch, 1 dc into next 2 loops) twice, 3 ch, 1 dc into next 6 loops; repeat from \* ending with 1 ss into first dc. Fasten off.

**16th Row:** \* 1 dc into 5 loops which comes over 2 pairs of loops on opposite side, 3 ch, (1 dc into next loop, 6 ch) 3 times, 1 dc into next loop, 3 ch; repeat from \* ending with 1 ss into first dc.

**17th Row:** \* 2 dc into next 3 ch sp, 6 dc into next sp, 4 dc into next sp, 2 dc into next sp; repeat from \* ending with 1 ss into first dc. Fasten off.

**Small Mat (Make 2)**

Work same as centre-piece for 10 rows.

**11th Row:** \* 1 dc into 4 loops which comes between 4 loops on other side of Hairpin Strip, 3 ch, (1 dc into next loop, 6 ch) 3 times, 1 dc into next loop, 3 ch; repeat from \* ending with 1 ss into first dc.

**12th Row:** As 17th row of centre-piece.

Damp and pin out to measurements.

A Cheval Set in Hairpin Lace is most attractive.

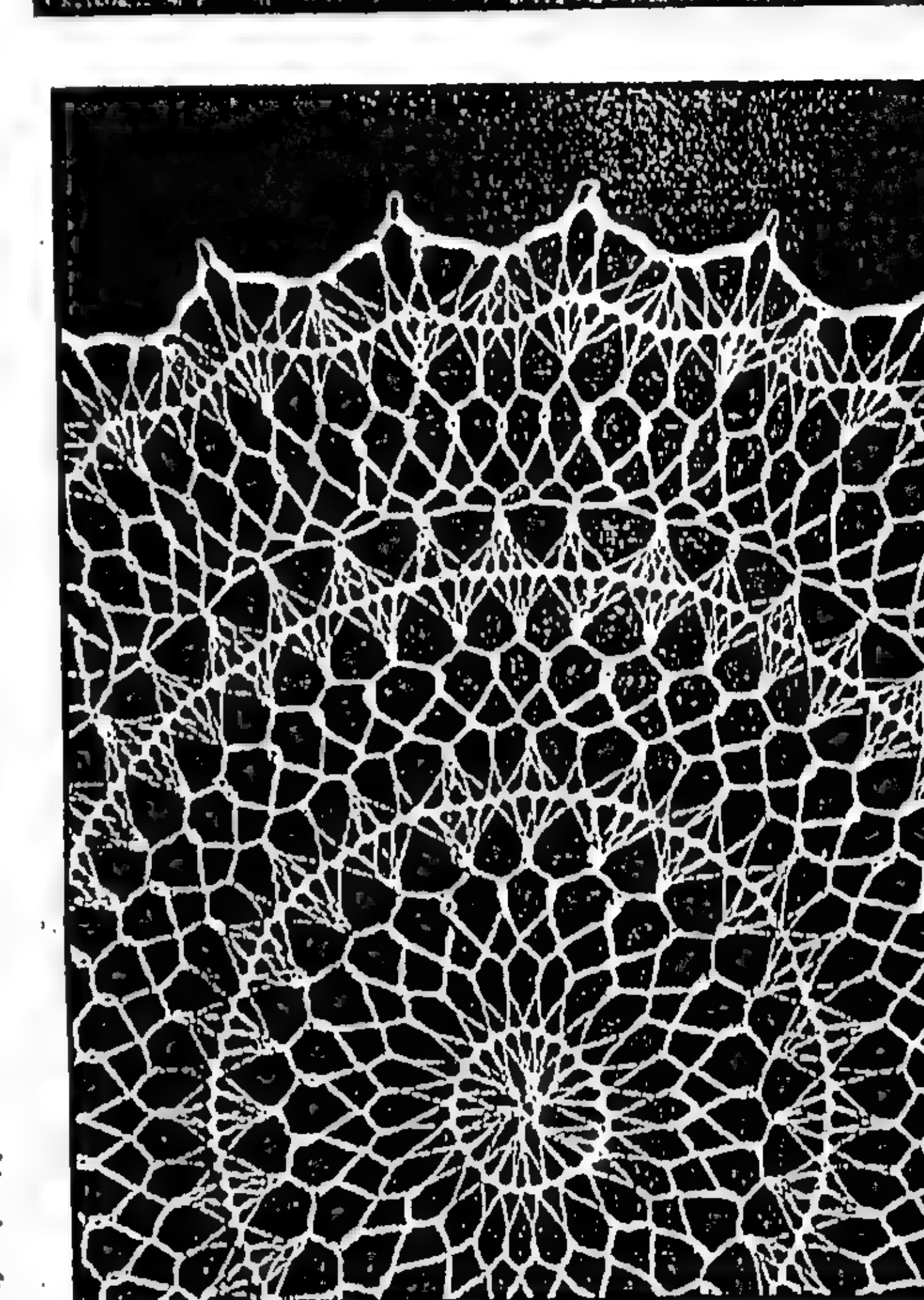
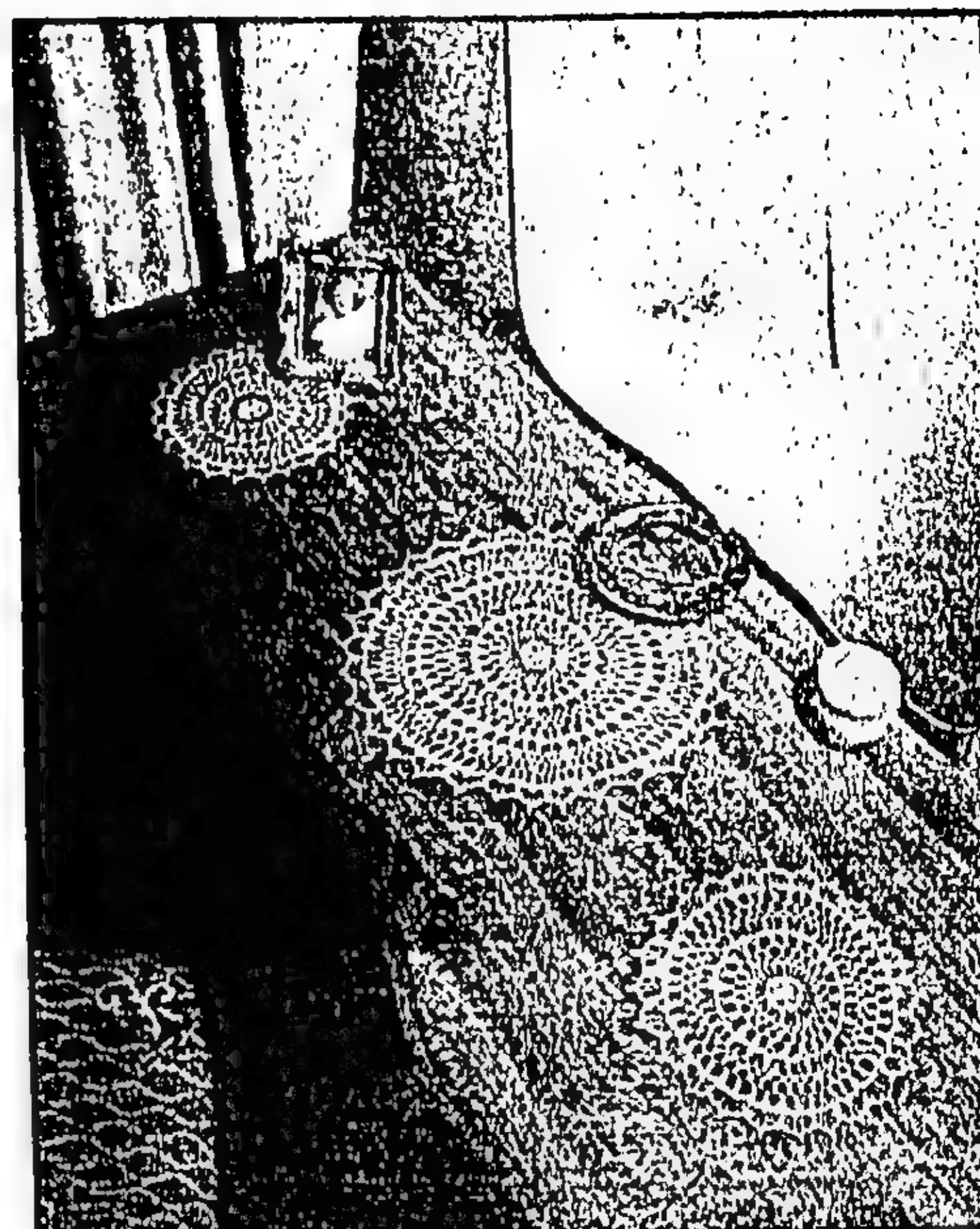


Figure 1.

Figure 2.

Figure 3.

Figure 4.

Figure 5.

Figure 6.

Figure 7.

Figure 8.

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Figure 45.

Figure 46.

Figure 47.

Figure 48.

Figure 49.

Figure 50.

Figure 51.





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## When the Commonwealth Prime Ministers meet: WHAT DO THEY TALK ABOUT?

By The Rt Hon.

PATRICK GORDON WALKER, MP

It is not at all an easy thing to get any very precise idea of the working of the Prime Ministers' meetings. By their very nature they are informal and confidential. There is a tacit understanding that the course of the discussions and the views expressed at them should not be disclosed. Otherwise there could not be a really free and intimate exchange of opinions.

This accounts for the not very informative communiqués that are issued after each set of meetings. Nor does the agenda of any particular meeting matter so much — that naturally varies according to what is urgent or topical at any given moment. What is essential and unique to these meetings is their method of procedure, and there need be no state secret about that.

Any Prime Minister could propose that a meeting should be called. In practice this has been left to the United Kingdom's Prime Minister. There would, however, be nothing odd or extraordinary if some other Prime Minister took the initiative, either by approaching the British Prime Minister or by direct approach to the other Prime Ministers.

For instance, December corresponds in Australia and New Zealand with the August holiday month in England. In practice, then, there are only two generally convenient dates for meeting—June or January.

The agenda itself is not discussed until after the date of the meeting has been agreed. This is in itself significant. The Prime Ministers do not meet because some great problem or issue has arisen but because they feel that every two years or so they ought to come together and talk things over face to face. They recognize the need to maintain a specially close and intimate relationship between themselves.

### Broad headings

In any case "agenda" is altogether too precise and formal a word to describe the subject matter of the Prime Ministers' discussions. What happens is that a month or so before the meeting the United Kingdom reads out suggestions about the broad headings under which the talks could be arranged. Other Commonwealth countries also make suggestions. This is to enable each Government to have studies made and papers prepared on the major issues to be discussed—perhaps the Middle East or the sterling area or Southeast Asia.

### Nothing sacrosanct

Equally, there is nothing sacrosanct about London as the meeting place. The Prime Ministers might just as properly meet in any other Commonwealth capital. In fact, important Commonwealth conferences have been held elsewhere than in London. The famous economic conference which preceded Commonwealth preference in 1932 was held at Ottawa. An equally historic meeting of Foreign Ministers was held in January 1950 in Ceylon, at which the Colombo Plan was launched.

Put there are powerful reasons of convenience that still make it generally acceptable that meetings of Prime Ministers should be held in London. It is a centre of the world's affairs. There is also in London a body of civil servants with an unrivalled knowledge of the running of such meetings, which demand a great deal of skilled preparation and servicing. Another rather more personal consideration is that England provides a place where visiting Commonwealth Prime Ministers can relax and enjoy themselves a little. Several of them have told me that the only time they get a proper rest and holiday is when they are in England.

As I remember from my period of office as Commonwealth Secretary, the fixing of a date for meeting is much more difficult than is generally realised. In a Commonwealth of nations, scattered over the whole world and subjected to every variation of season, the calendar presents awkward problems. Almost every month of the year is taken up in some Commonwealth country or other either with important parlia-

mentary sessions or with normal holiday periods.

For instance, December corresponds in Australia and New Zealand with the August holiday month in England. In practice, then, there are only two generally convenient dates for meeting—June or January.

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### Around the table

UNTIL a few years ago the other Prime Ministers sat around the table in order of precedence—first Canada, as the oldest member of the Commonwealth, right round to Ceylon, the newest member. But this arrangement was abandoned at Canada's suggestion, and nowadays the Prime Ministers sit round the table without any special order.

It is general for the Prime Ministers to have one or two advisers in attendance who sit behind them. On the British side the Commonwealth Secretary attends as a matter of course, and the Foreign Secretary, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and other Ministers attend according to the subject matter under discussion.

On occasion the Prime Ministers may invite the Chief of Staff or some other official to attend a particular meeting. Sometimes the Prime Ministers may decide to hold a session by themselves without any advisers or other Ministers.

A secretariat is in attendance that usually consists of the Secretary to the United Kingdom Cabinet, assisted by one or two officials with similar experience from other Commonwealth countries. Minutes are kept and circulated each day which are very similar to normal Cabinet minutes. That is to say, they set forth any conclusions that have been reached, together with a brief recapitulation of the arguments leading to these conclusions.

### Important factor

In reality the Prime Ministers' meeting is no more than a continuation in a personal and direct form of the unceasing exchange of views that goes on all the time between the Cabinets of all Commonwealth countries. Quite often Prime Ministers will want to refer some matter back to their Governments, and the meeting may well be continued and completed by the ordinary methods of telegraphic communication.

When the history of our times comes to be written the Commonwealth Prime Ministers' meeting may be regarded as the forerunner of the sort of international co-operation that we all want to see established in the world.

The demonstration that nations really can talk over all problems and difficulties in a friendly and easy way and that they can achieve intimate and automatic co-operation—all this may be the most important factor in our generation making for real peace and understanding.

Be that as it may, the Commonwealth Prime Ministers' meeting is here and now of the greatest possible value to the member nations of the Commonwealth. The proof is that busy Prime Ministers who represent between them a quarter of the world's population find it worth their while to come from the ends of the earth to meet together.

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## SEFTON DELMER: THIS IS FRANCE'S CYPRUS I WATCH A SUSPECT SHOT DOWN, and I approve!

Algeria: THIS is what happened in the day I arrived in Algeria. I was out for a stroll among the crowds on the waterfront. Walking across the main square the Grande Place they call it, between two armed plain-clothes men comes a thirtysix, puppy-looking Algerian in blue overalls.

Suddenly, the man in overalls goes a full turn and drops to the ground, his head struck by a bullet from a sniping rifle.

The pistols of the two armed men flash up, then down, and the crowd disperses.

The man in blue overalls, a young police man, is shot down by a bullet from a sniping rifle.

Someone puts a piece of chalk over the battered head of the dead man.

From around the place a crowd of curious onlookers gathers. Most of them are French, their eyes filled with fear and fascination.

Who was the man in overalls?

The police commissioner on a busy little street in a khaki suit and khaki parka, tells me between telephoning his report over a walkie-talkie from his enormous blue police van, "He is a terrorist who tried to escape," he says with a shrug.

### HE DEFIED

THE man in overalls had been arrested on suspicion of having been concerned in the shooting 20 minutes earlier of a Moslem cafe owner who had kept his cafe open in obedience to the orders of the terrorists that all Moslem shops and cafes had to close that day.

Not quite in keeping with the rule of law, this police shooting. Rather the other way round, the fact? Yes, certainly all of that. But, all the same, I approve of it. For this is a war which Nasser and his terrorist bands are waging against France in Algeria.

### THEY TORTURE

THERE can be no question of a sense about the rule of law in dealing with these thugs. Particularly such as those who proclaim their will to liquidate all fellow-Moslems loyal to France who torture and mutilate women and children, and then triumphantly enter the initials of their movement on their victims' bodies.

If I were a Frenchman, I would pay not the slightest heed to any of these so-called liberals in Europe and America who demand that France, which has built Algeria to its present prosperity, should render it to these "patriots" who go around destroying orchards, setting fire to crops and devastating everything that they can find.

On the contrary, I would fight back against the terrorists with

FROM one end of the Mediterranean to the other, violence and sudden death. In North Africa France faces the same problem as does Britain in Cyprus: compromise with nationalist terrorism and see terrorism grow—or stamp out terrorism ruthlessly and be condemned by "liberal" thought. In this despatch from Algeria SEFTON DELMER gives his answer. It is, quite simply: meet bomb with bomb, meet bullet with bullet.

to be shot and most rubbish was said by the French authorities here is that they are not being nearly tough enough.

But from what I have seen of their activities and decisions during this visit and my previous visit last October, I find that they are still not showing any thing like enough resolution and determination.

### QUASHED

UNBELIEVABLE as it sounds, not a single death sentence passed against a terrorist by the Algerian courts has been carried out. In every case the French President, or King in Paris, has exercised his prerogative and commuted the death sentence to one of life imprisonment.

The psychological effect of these commutations on the terrorists as well as the general public has been simple and straightforward. They see in the pardons a readiness of the Government to compromise with the rebels and even surrender to them. It is encouraging to the loyalists.

M. Lacoste, the Resident Minister for Algerian Affairs, made a tough speech in the French Assembly in Paris the other day. But here in Algeria he has given at least one classic example of timid irresolution.

He has so far not dared to announce the names of the Moslems—among them a young woman law graduate—whom he has appointed to top-level posts in the Algerian Civil Service.

### FULL SHARE

THEIR appointment is a measure of first-rate psychological and political importance in proving to Algerians and the world at large that the Government means to give the Moslems a full share in the administration of the country.

Moreover, it will show also that Moslems are ready and willing to take up this task in collaboration with French non-Moslem citizens despite the threat of agitation from Cairo.

Why, then, does M. Lacoste hesitate to announce their names? Because he is afraid. He fears that if he does so these new Moslem top-level administrators—the first in a long time—will be in danger from the terrorists. They might be murdered.

If there is one certain way of encouraging terrorism, it is to yield to terrorist pressure in

the Algerian school. They are doing everything they can to hinder the French forces, still theoretically in control of the Moroccan frontier, from preventing arms being smuggled across to the rebels and rebels from using Morocco as a training and rest centre.

### BE TOUGH!

YES, if I were a Frenchman I would want to see my Government take the strongest and toughest action against the Algerian terrorists and their supporters in Morocco and Tunisia.

As an Englishman I want to see the British Government give the French further support in such action. For North Africa is vital to the Western world. And who can sit by and watch it pass under the control of Egypt's fanatical anti-Westerners?

A little more than 300,000 troops have been poured into the area from France—two-thirds of the men ultimately to be used here.

They are now being trained with the new modern mobile equipment for this new, highly mobile type of war—"un in" as a French officer put it to me. So the effect of their presence will be making itself felt more and more in the near future.

### BEST PROMISE

THE best promise of the future of all is the expected arrival of the aircraft carrier Dixmude—no unknown helicopter, the kind weapon for this kind of warfare.

What an improvement on last October. Then only very few helicopters were available. What is more, the Americans who had supplied them had put strings on them. They could be used only for the evacuation of wounded, not for "colonial warfare," smelling out and hunting down the rebel bands.

"Every time I use my helicopters as they should be used," a French general told me last October, "I risk my head. If Paris knew what I was doing with them I would be sacked."

### NO STRINGS

ON the new helicopters in the Dixmude there are no such strings.

But even these new helicopters will not enable the French to overcome their main handicap in dealing with the terrorist bands. This is that neighbouring Morocco and Tunisia are using their newly granted independence to help the Algerian terrorists, or at least shut an eye to those who are doing so.

What is more, there is every sign that unless drastic and firm action is taken by the French Government this help, particularly from Morocco, is going to increase rather than decrease. For in Morocco the anti-French Liberation Army has been let in. And this Libera-

## KNOW YOUR HONGKONG?



Ω

The "Geneva" Collection

by

OMEGA

A series of  
original designs  
created for "Montreset Bijoux"  
the Geneva watch fashion salon  
at the Musée d'Art et d'Histoire  
Geneva

This exquisite Collection will be on view  
at  
INGENHOHL LTD., Gloucester Arcade  
from  
12th to 20th June





## The jungle warrior turns to jingles

London. Chindit Johnny Johnston proceeded to extend his knowledge of jungle-warfare by returning to Denmark Street and starting in business for himself.

Wielding microphone instead of machete, Johnston has in these past few years hacked himself out an astonishingly sizable piece of territory.

For, no longer a minstrel merchandising others' songs, he has achieved success on four fronts simultaneously. All at one time he is...

Music publisher: He is a partner with Billy Cotton

...but he wields a mike instead of a machete

"Burma was a rest-camp compared with life now," he said happily. We were talking between rehearsals for a broadcast in a BBC studio.

He explained the Johnston Brothers' singing technique. "I went through some old 15th century manuscripts and studied the way they sang in



JOHNNY JOHNSTON: The song-plugger who went to war...

With every bristly and shop-girl in the Western Hemisphere turning vocalists, the reviewer's chin must be held high and his spirit indomitable to survive the thick waxen flood of rank bad ballads that weekly flows in.

It is therefore a real pleasure to praise two records that have reached us recently whose merit and artistry make the blunted ear perk up with delight.

They are by a man and a woman who, if quality and individuality still count, must soon become names as familiar as Sinatra and Horne. The man is Mel Tormé, the girl Carmen McRae.

Both records are 12-inch LPs. On Mel Tormé At The Crescendo (Vogue-Coral) this cross-time Artie Shaw vocalist makes "Black Magic," "Blue Moon" and a pack of others sound fresh and crisp as his spring's leaves. On "By Special Request" (Brunswick) Miss McRae sings "I Can't Get Started," "I'll Remember April" and other tunes with similar loving discrimination, as if every note has been combed out anew. Both have a modern intonation; both use their voices

with the flow and precision of jazz instruments. I learn that in four weeks the Tormé record has sold over 1,000 copies — good for a 12-inch LP. So perhaps the word is already getting around.

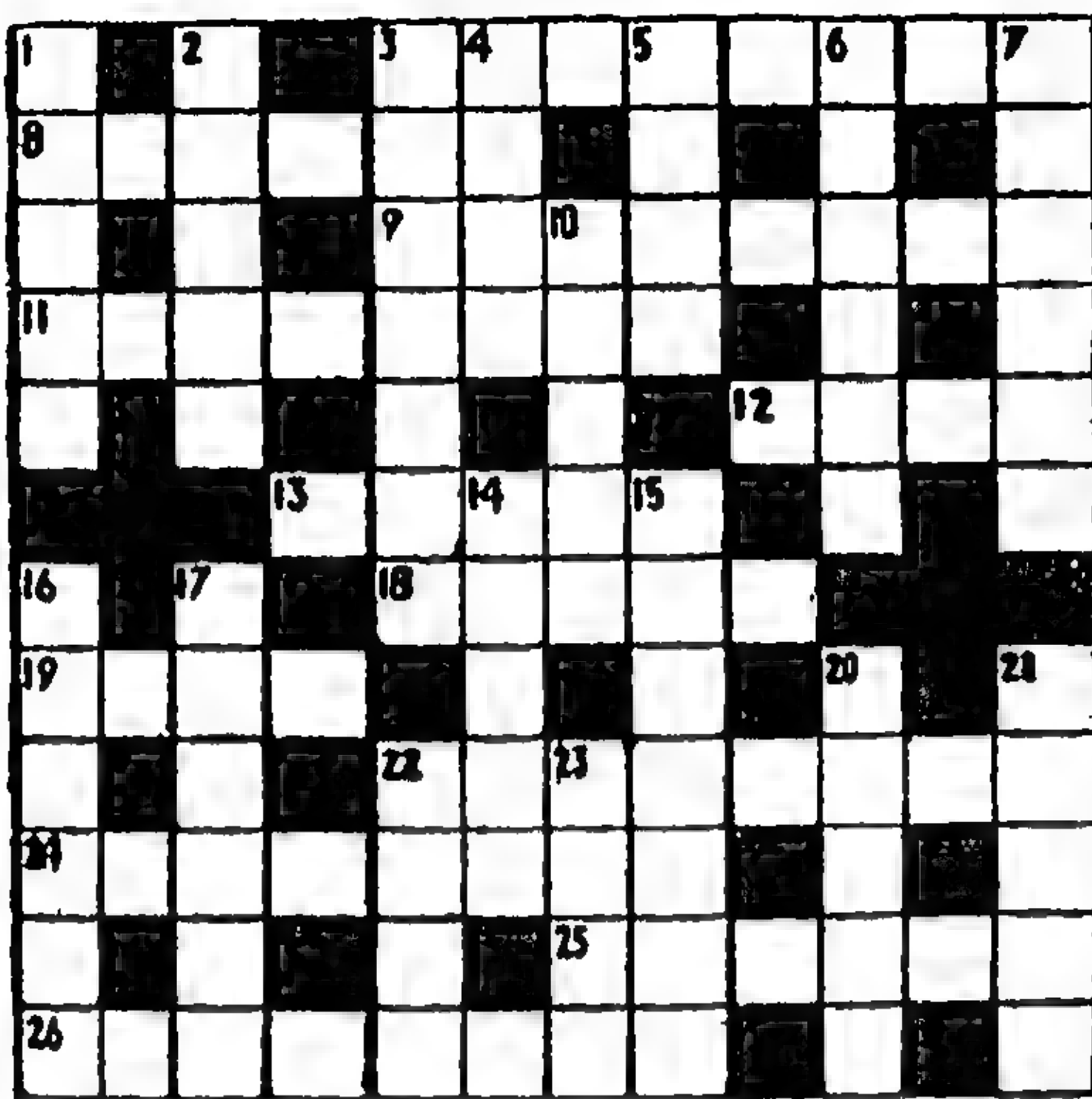
### THESE, TOO

I also like:

● Tempo's twin 12-inch LPs "Jazz Scene 1956," traditional and modern; both taped last February at Festival Hall. On the first, the Arker Bill, Terry Lightfoot and Dave Carey bands; on the second, the New Jazz Group, the Vic Ash Quartet and the Tubby Hayes band. "Big Bill Blues" (Vogue): 12 blues from Bill Broonzy (not Lester Young's cool sax laced through four hot Basie numbers. "Sweet and Lovely" streamlined and smartened by the Ralph Sutton Quartet (Brunswick).

● "Roy and Diz" (Columbia). Norman Granz brings together two sharply contrasted trumpet stylists, Eldridge and Gillespie. "Let's Go To Paris" (Philips): Lester Young's cool sax laced through four hot Basie numbers. "Sweet and Lovely" streamlined and smartened by the Ralph Sutton Quartet (Brunswick).

### A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

DOWN

- 3 Glistened (8).
- 8 Difficulty (6).
- 9 Approximate judgment (8).
- 11 Spotted (8).
- 12 Repair (4).
- 13 Future (5).
- 18 Finished (5).
- 22 Entice (4).
- 23 Gives up hope (8).
- 24 Awakening call (8).
- 25 Speaker (8).
- 26 Disagrees (8).

- 1 Apart (5).
- 2 Commemorate (5).
- 3 Ghost (7).
- 4 Nuisance (4).
- 5 Incursion (4).
- 6 Idler (6).
- 7 Feels (6).
- 10 Lukewarm (5).
- 14 Heavenly being (5).
- 15 Annals (7).
- 16 Over-adorned (6).
- 17 Longs for (6).
- 20 Merriment (5).
- 21 Take without right (5).
- 22 Plunge (4).
- 23 Narrow opening (4).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD.—Across: 3 Adjourns, 7 Ached, 8 Advocate, 10 Allege, 13 Deplete, 15 Dene, 17 Endured, 18 Protest, 20 Once, 21 Thrives, 25 Retire, 27 Enlarges, 28 Thong, 29 Settlers. Down: 1 Salad, 2 Whelp, 3 Adage, 4 Oboe, 5 Reaper, 6 Scopped, 9 Detect, 11 Learn, 12 Elate, 14 Endure, 15 Duca, 16 Never, 18 Foscari, 19 Oculist, 22 Nestle, 23 Divot, 24 Serge, 26 Oriol.

### NEW RECORDS by KENNETH ALLSOP

Jnr. in the firm of Michael Reine, which had four hits last year including "Friends and Neighbours" and that bit of anthropological research, "Never Do A Tango With An Eskimo."

Composer: of best-sellers such as "The Homing Waltz" and "The Love Of My Life."

Performer: as arranger and leader of the vocal groups the Johnston Singers and the Keynotes — who provide the music for Take It From Here and TV shows, and who, with their record of Hernandez's Hide-away No. 1 in the Top Ten for four weeks, and with others selling briskly, command Decca's deepest devotion.

Jangle Writer: for now Johnston is plunging into jingle-warfare — he is responsible for about a third of those toothpaste tone poems and cereal serenades that nag at us on commercial television.

unison. That's what we do — Gregorian chant."

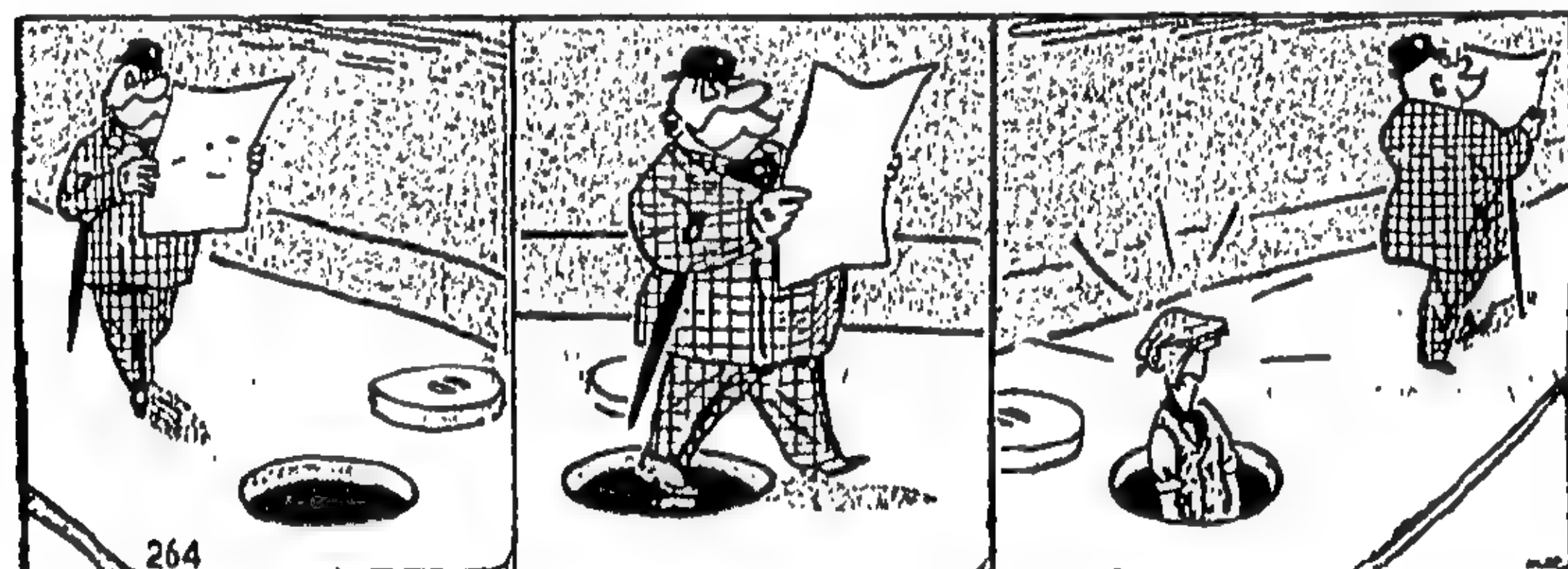
To illustrate his point the Chindit chanted a few bars of Greensleeves.

The jingles joggle to life while he is driving up to London each day in his Daimler drophead (with Boxer dog Windsor at his side). For he, his half-French half-Russian wife, Nona, and 10-year-old daughter have gone rural. As well as a St. John's Wood flat they now have three cottages at Boxmoor Heris.

Here jungle-warfare continues. "Guess to cut. Trees to trim. Nature in the raw," Johnston said, thrusting out his jaw. "Keeps me in the groove for this sort of thing," and he returned to sing some unisex non-ones with his microphone brothers in "The Keeper," an old Warwickshire folk-song.

Current Johnston Brothers record: "No Other Love" and "Flowers Men Forgive," next issue by the Keynotes: "Let's Go Steady" and a British novelty, "Chincherinchee."

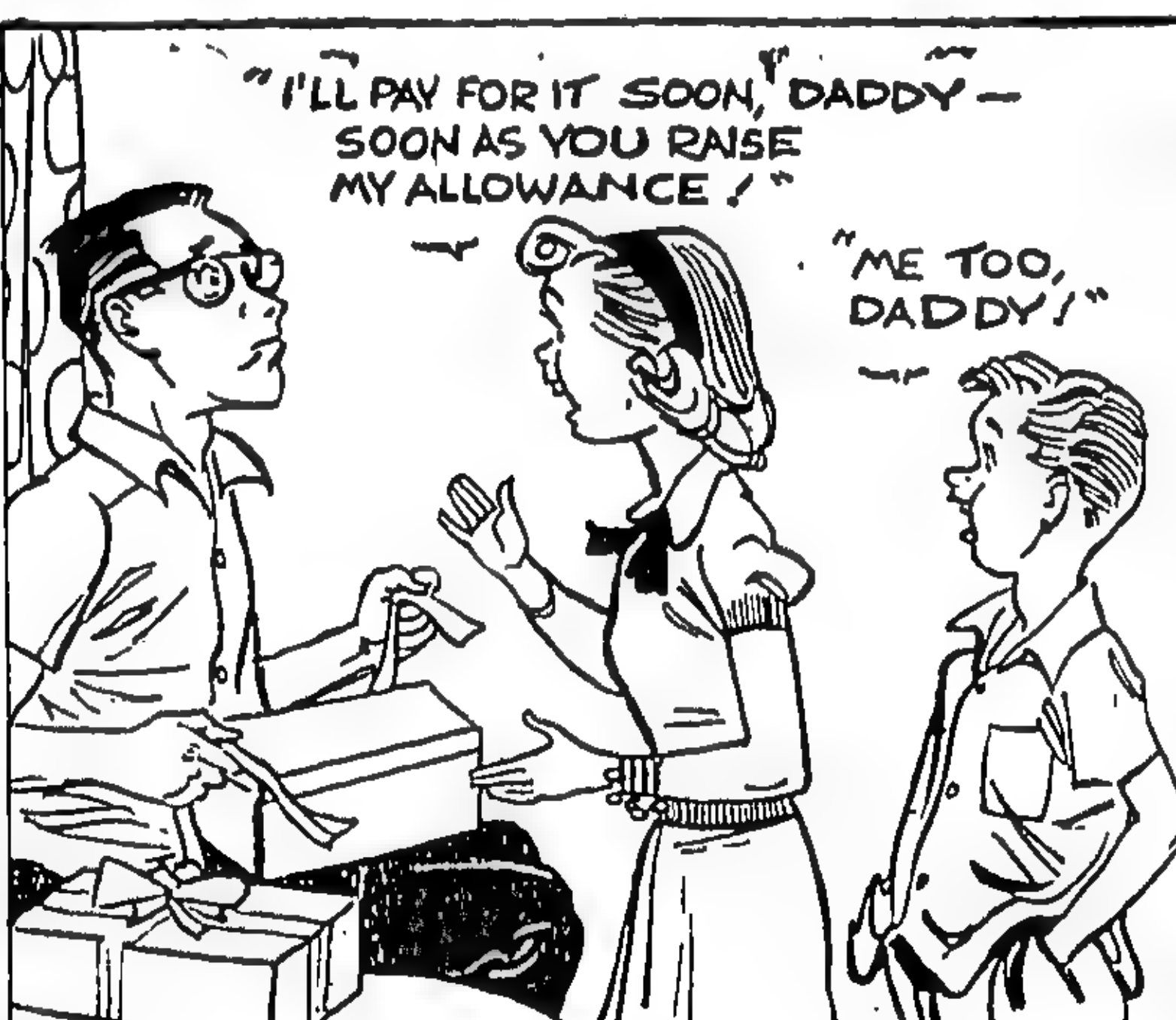
### Colonel UP and Mr. DOWN ... by Walter



## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

### Happy Father's Day

BY HARRY WEINERT



George Malcolm Thomson on BOOKS

## MR CRONIN'S FLAT-FOOTED CRUSADE

CRUSADER'S TOMB, By A. J. Cronin. Collins, 15s. 351 pages.

"I say, what a lark, Pater!"

THE DESMONDES have lived in Sussex ever since they took off from the Normandy beaches with William the Conqueror. After 800 years or so, they have become (or Cronin is unjust to them) the most pompous bores in the England of Edward VII.

They address one another, choking with self-approval, in language of indescribable majesty. They seem not to speak but rather to hand out illuminated addresses on vellum. Thus, Bertram Desmond, rector of Stillwater (the family living), speaking to his son:

"Your grandfather was a good man, Stephen. A true English gentleman. One could wish no finer epitaph."

True, there is a raffish fringe: Desmonds who go to Lord's; a General Desmond ("tall, straight-featured, erect as a ram-rod") who says:

"I thought we might all go to supper at Frascati's."



JAMES HILTON

After being caught handing a £5 note to an erring maid-servant, he flees from Church and family to the aileirs of Paris. Unfortunately, Stephen has no stomach for the goings-on of his fellow-students ("raucous voices and gross camaraderie aroused in him a chilly distaste") and is only partly consoled by finding that one of them, an Englishman, has preserved the instincts of a gentleman:

"One doesn't mention these things, Desmond, but since you've caught me off guard... It's the Albert Medal. I'm afraid they gave me it a couple of years ago."

But, when it comes to prizes, Stephen (not a Desmond for nothing) can give most men a start and a lifting. "No artist," he pronounces, "should point for the applause or appreciation of his fellows. He should work only to satisfy himself."

Cronin's invidious readers are asked to believe that Stephen is faithful to his artistic ideal through poverty, persecution and tuberculosis. He is a kind of Sussex Gauguin—a Gauguin with whey in his veins plattitudes on his lips and "chilly distaste" instead of creative power. Coughing, he lives just long enough for his genius to be recognised.

His old father, the clergyman, is bewildered by the whole business. In this emotion he will certainly be joined by a vast congregation.

Of this novel it may be justly said that, in its moments of profoundest pathos, its author can always find language to match his theme; e.g. "vivid inspiration," "revolt of a wounded spirit," "burning desire to express the intense flow of composition and so forth."

So in "Crusader's Tomb" let us reverently inter the dusty heap of ashes which is the mortal remains of A. J. Cronin's literary reputation.

### TIDY LIFE

DR SCHWEITZER OM, by Nina Langley (Harrap, London 7/6).

This new biography of Dr Albert Schweitzer, by Nina Langley has been written for the "new generation."

One turns to the inside flap to learn that this "short biography" (less than 200 pages) has been specially written to give young people a simple and clear impression of his achievements at Lambaré, the famous leper hospital in the African jungle.

In fact, the new leper village is not mentioned in detail until the last chapter, and the book is more properly, in a short and easily digestible biography of Dr Schweitzer for children.

It is suitable for youngsters from about 11 to 14, though a more sophisticated teenager may find the writer's approach a little too condescending. A number of good illustrations are included, and these are some excellent extracts from Schweitzer's sermons to the Africans at his mission hospital which should appeal immensely to young minds. There is one sentence that is rather carelessly expressed and gives rise to ambiguity, but on the whole, this little book is written in a lively style which seems to cover Schweitzer's more important achievements and the background of his personal life quite adequately. The author is to be commended on this little book. It is a good, solid foundation for a further study of this modern-day saint.







## SPORTS QUIZ

1. Last week the British Amateur Golf Championship was won by an 18-year-old. Name please.
2. With what results do you connect the following: Ivor Buck, Angelina Rozennu and Pat Crawford?
3. Who has won most Wimbledon Men's Singles titles since the war, America or Australia?
4. What is the sporting connection between these towns: London, Los Angeles, Paris and Berlin?
5. Anagrams: ONIL DYLAN, TEIKU LIRELM, CAREHI MEIRO
6. A Mr. Rabathaly from Trinidad sought to win a World Championship last week, and failed. How is he better known?
7. Complete these cricket partnerships: Lindwall and—, Ramadhin and—, and Hobbs and—?
8. Which sportsmen drive motor trams?
9. Which event did Lindy Remigio win at the 1952 Olympic Games?
10. Who rode the English Derby winner this year?

(Answers See Page 17)

## LEAGUE BOWLS

## TWO FIRST &amp; TWO THIRD DIVISION MATCHES COMMAND MOST INTEREST

By "TOUCHER"

Two First Division, one Second Division and two Third Division matches command interest in this afternoon's Lawn Bowls League matches. Except for three postponed matches, the First Division completes its first round today.

Although Craigengower occupies top place in the League table, the coveted position is still open to two other teams—Kowloon Cricket Club and Indian Recreation Club "Blues"—before the first round is completed.

This afternoon's games in which the three teams are involved will have a crucial bearing on the League standings. Craigengower will play off their first round match against Kowloon Bowling Green Club on their home green. They will have to win this match by at least a 4-1 margin if they hope to remain the leaders when the second round starts.

Both teams displayed poor form last week when Craigengower went down to IRC "Gold" and KBGC to Talloo in upset defeats.

In this afternoon's match, however, the Bowling Club will be strengthened by the return of

W. Williamson. With him taking over the skip's role in one of the rinks, and Rousewell going over to Joe Eastman's four as No. 2, the Bowling Club present a much stronger line-up than they have had since the beginning of the season.

**CCC RESHUFFLE**  
It is learnt that Craigengower will also field a reshuffled team for this afternoon's match and will concentrate all their strength in two rinks.

The hitherto unbeaten four skipped by Stanley Leonard will remain as they are, but Joe Landolt will have Francis Lee and A. E. Coates as his No. 2 and No. 3 instead of George Souza and C. H. Rosewell who will go over to Bradbury's rink.

Should the green be playable today, its heavy nature will probably be more to the advantage of the visitors than the home team. If Craigengower field their reshuffled team, it may be a costly venture for them as most likely the KBGC have only to have the better of either Stanley Leonard's four or Joe Landolt's four to bring home a 4-1 decision. On the whole this match is likely to be a closely contested one, with a 4-1 decision hanging in the balance.

Which will be the most likely team to overtake Craigengower will be decided on the result of the match between Kowloon Cricket Club and the Indian Recreation Club "Blues".

Although the "Blues" scored a notable triumph last week when they edged out Kowloon by a 3-2 margin, it was not convincing enough to earn them the role of favourites in this afternoon's match.

Here again an extremely close game may be expected, with either side capable of bringing out a 4-1 win, although on current form and with green advantage the winners seem to be more likely the Kowloonites.

## SECOND DIVISION

The Second Division games will be featured by the clash of the two top teams—Kowloon

Dock "Blues" and Recreation—while the others will just be routine affairs.

The Portuguese Club were rather unfortunate last week to drop three valuable points when they suffered their first defeat at the hands of bottom-placed Prison Officers' Club.

They are the only team at the moment who are anywhere within striking distance of the unbeaten Kowloon Dock "Blues". A 4-1 or even a 2-3 defeat for them will mean a clear run for the dockmen towards the Championship title for the remainder of the season.

Recreation will have the advantage of a home green, but on current form I cannot see them getting away with more than one point.

In the other game, HKFC, KCC and USC should be able to emerge comfortable winners at the expense of HKCC FC and POC.

## THIRD DIVISION

The Third Division will see a keen race for points among no fewer than four teams. Current leaders Hongkong Police Sports Association will probably have the strongest opposition in the KBGC twelve who themselves are still in the running for the title.

Both teams have defeated Craigengower by a 5-0 margin and both teams have dropped unexpected points. But of the two teams, KBGC is the more unpredictable and on average form the HKPSA look good for four points.

Playing at home, Craigengower will be given a good opportunity of recovering from their severe 5-0 setback last week at the hands of HKPSA and should be able to remain in second place with four additional points from HKERC.

A greater menace to the League-leading HKPSA are the Filipino Club twelve who in addition to having scored a 4-1 win over the League leaders are only five points behind them with one game in hand.

With Police Recreation Club as their opponents this afternoon, five points are well within their reach to place them within a possibility of overtaking the HKPSA before they complete their first round matches.

In addition to the men's League games, this afternoon will also see the start of the Ladies' League in which ten teams are participating. A much improved standard is expected this season. The best of these games today should be that between KBGC and Kowloon Dock Club at Austin Road.

## OPEN CHAMPIONSHIPS

Tomorrow the Colony Open Championships begin with two Open Rinks matches at Craigengower and Kowloon Bowling Green Club. Of these the more closely contested will be that between the Talloo four of J. H. Kinniburgh, C. McEwan, W. B. Brown and G. H. Clayton and the Kowloon Dock four of S. Telford, G. Coles, G. Hutchison, and R. Lapsley at the CCC green.

Although the KDC four include two former Rink Champions in Telford and Coles, the Talloo four look the better balanced team and the more likely winners.

In the other match, the Recreation four of F. G. Luz, S. E. Souza, C. E. Passos and A. A. Lopes may prove just that shade steadier and more experienced than the Filipino Club four of C. A. Coelho, T. M. Casilho, F. Santos and A. J. Coelho.

## OLYMPIC EQUESTRIAN OPENING



Cavalry officer Captain Hans Wikne enters the Olympic Stadium last Sunday to mark the official opening of the 16th Olympic Equestrian Games. Toughest part of the games will be the endurance test, when riders must cover a course of just under 22 miles at an average speed of 10.92 m.p.h.—Express Photo.

## LOOK-LEARN TENNIS

## LOUISE BROUGH IS STILL THE DANGER

By DOROTHY LITTLE

Our record against the American women in the Wightman Cup does not make very joyous reading, but I believe that we have very reasonable hopes of success in the 28th meeting at Wimbledon today.

We have not won the cup since 1930, and, indeed, can claim only two individual match wins—doubles 1948 and one single in 1951—since the war.

In these post-war years America has produced half a dozen outstanding stars. Many are missing from the list this year, yet they still have a formidable but not unbeatable combination.

The only newcomer, Dorothy Knodel, was beaten by Angela Buxton in Paris. The others are Louise Brough, Wimbledon Champion, Beverly Fleitz, the runner-up, and Shirley Fry.

## GOOD PROSPECTS

There isn't a regular doubles pair among them so we could win both these matches.

Angela Mortimer and Angela Buxton, although they have not played together a great deal, beat Louise Brough and Shirley Fry at Manchester. Shirley Bloomer and Pat Ward also have to their credit a victory over Darlene Hard and Beverly Fleitz.

Even if we take the doubles we must still win two of the five singles matches to get the cup.

The big query is which matches can we win? The team order hasn't been announced yet, but I think that Brough and Fleitz will play two singles each and Shirley Fry one.

Our girls must go on to court with the will and determination

to win and forget this "American" complex.

Louise Brough is the outstanding player of the American team. In her thirties, she is still able to play and win a gruelling three-set match.

## AMAZING VARIETY

To beat her a player must drive with depth and pace and volley decisively.

Her strength is an amazing variety of strokes added to her relentless retrieving. Her ground strokes are very dependable and she can either drive or slice on both backhand and forehand.

The Brough service is one of the best in the women's game. It is also most exhausting.

The ball is thrown up well back. She has to arch her back to hit it. The racket moves from left to right and the follow through is often at the right side of the body. The ball kicks high on the backhand, giving her a chance to follow up to the net.



It is a joy to watch her hit a backhand drive from deep in the corner. Her back almost faces the net and she humps a wonderful, straight-down-the-line drive from that position.

## AVOIDS NET

Beverly Fleitz drives with pace to the lines on both wings, changing hands for her strokes so that all are taken like forehand drives.

Naturally, then, she drives on angles, and yet she is one of the worst volleyers in world class tennis. Beverly avoids the net. When forced up does her best to get back to the baseline to fight the rally on her terms.

Her overhead is not good and her service by no means as strong as that of many of the American girls.

Shirley Fry is better known as a doubles player though she reached the Wimbledon final in 1951. Forceful, she gets to the net whenever possible.

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## Sports Diary

TODAY

**Bowls**  
1st Division: Recreation v FC, KCC v IRC "Gold", CCC v KBGC, FC v IRC "Gold".  
2nd Division: HKCC v HKCC, FC v KCC, KCC v USC v POC.  
3rd Division: CCC v HKCC, KBGC, HKPSA, FC v KCC, HKCC v POC.  
Ladies' League: CCC "Gold" v CCC "Yellow", KCC "White" v KCC "Red", FC v USC, FC v POC, KBGC v KDC.  
**Baseball**  
Summer League: Sing Tao v Eastern, 3.30 p.m., Cantonian Hill.  
**Gymnastics**  
South Korean Gymnastics display at Southern Playground, 1.30 p.m.

## The Other Half Of The Bradman Story

By ALEX BANNISTER

Not all Sir Donald Bradman's achievements are listed in the seven pages of *Widen's* devoted to his career. Cricket tells only one side of the Bradman Story. The other half uncovers fame in all its stark tyranny.

When, two years ago, Don resigned from the Adelaide Stock Exchange on doctors' advice he spoke of 30 years of abnormal stress and strain. "Only those close to me can thoroughly understand," he said.

He could have added there was no escape from the fierce spotlight of being the World's No. 1 Cricketer... the idol of a nation... that people throw stones only at the tree loaded with fruit.

Bradman has endured enough personal trouble to bowl out any man. He has long suffered from the wear and tear brought about by his huge innings.

Len Hutton told me he felt so utterly exhausted after his record-breaking Test score of 384 at the Oval in 1938 that he began to wonder if he would ever be fit to play top-class cricket again.

## LIKE A BABE

The Don returned to the Australian dressing-room on scoring 304 against England at Leeds in 1934 so exhausted that he had to be undressed by his teammates, and carried like a babe, to the mess table.

In 1934 Don was unfit for most of the season, carrying on by will-power. In September he collapsed with a "thunderstorm appendicitis," and was perilously close to losing his life. King George V. commanded to be kept informed of Don's progress, and on the other side of the world the then Mrs Bradman read a newspaper item announcing her husband's death. Before she left for London, she read his obituary notice!

Don was discharged from the Air Force during the war with rheumatism in his back muscles. But full rehabilitation for his over-exertions was still to come. His muscular ailments became so severe that he was unable to lift his right arm, and all feeling in his right thumb and index finger disappeared.

## BODY BLOW

Jessie, his wife, had to shave him and even brush his hair; and but for her encouragement it is doubtful whether he would have reappeared in big cricket after the war. She argued that it

would be wrong for their son John to grow up without seeing his father bat in a Test. Later Don led the only Australian side to tour England without a single defeat.

Fate, however, had still one body blow to deliver. In the midst of his struggle to regain



LADY BRADMAN  
She read his obituary.

full health his firm went bankrupt. So he set up in business on his own account, and there was no more conscientious stockbroker in Australia.

Another contribution to the "stress and strain" was the constant linking of his name with that voluble lady humorist, Always: he was not copy for newspapers; he was a story whatever he did, on or off the field.

I took at random a period of three months in his early career and this is what I found: that he was going to Oxford University; settling in England; marrying an English girl (actually his

marriage came from a boy-and-girl romance; he was going to play as an amateur for an English county; he was going on the stage; he was going to Hollywood; his career was ended—nervous suspected—sorely a story started by a bowler; and he used a steel-shafted bat!

## THE OGRE MYTH

Then there was The Criticism. Whatever he did was wrong in some minds. He was built up as a bit of an ogre, an unsociable and unfriendly person. Jack Cheekum's South Africans had something like this in mind when they toured Australia in 1952-53.

Yet he took their young and untutored players to the nets and for the first time in five years took a bat in his hands. He gave them invaluable advice, and I found he was equally anxious to help the young MCC players when they last toured Australia.

## TARGET FOR FURY

Then, just before the fourth Test which was to decide the "Ashes" Jim McCann, who had fractured a finger, had to leave for home. At the time the Australian selectors of whom Don was one, were unusually harassed trying to find a team to stop the rot. Sir Donald came in for special blasts from infuriated South Australians because Gil Langley, the local wicket-keeper, was omitted.

Yet in the midst of the troubles there was one who found time to remember the forgotten McCann. Before he left McCann received a note which he will treasure for the rest of his life. It pointed out that invariably one member of a touring side was unlucky—and he was not to worry.

The writer was Sir Donald Bradman.

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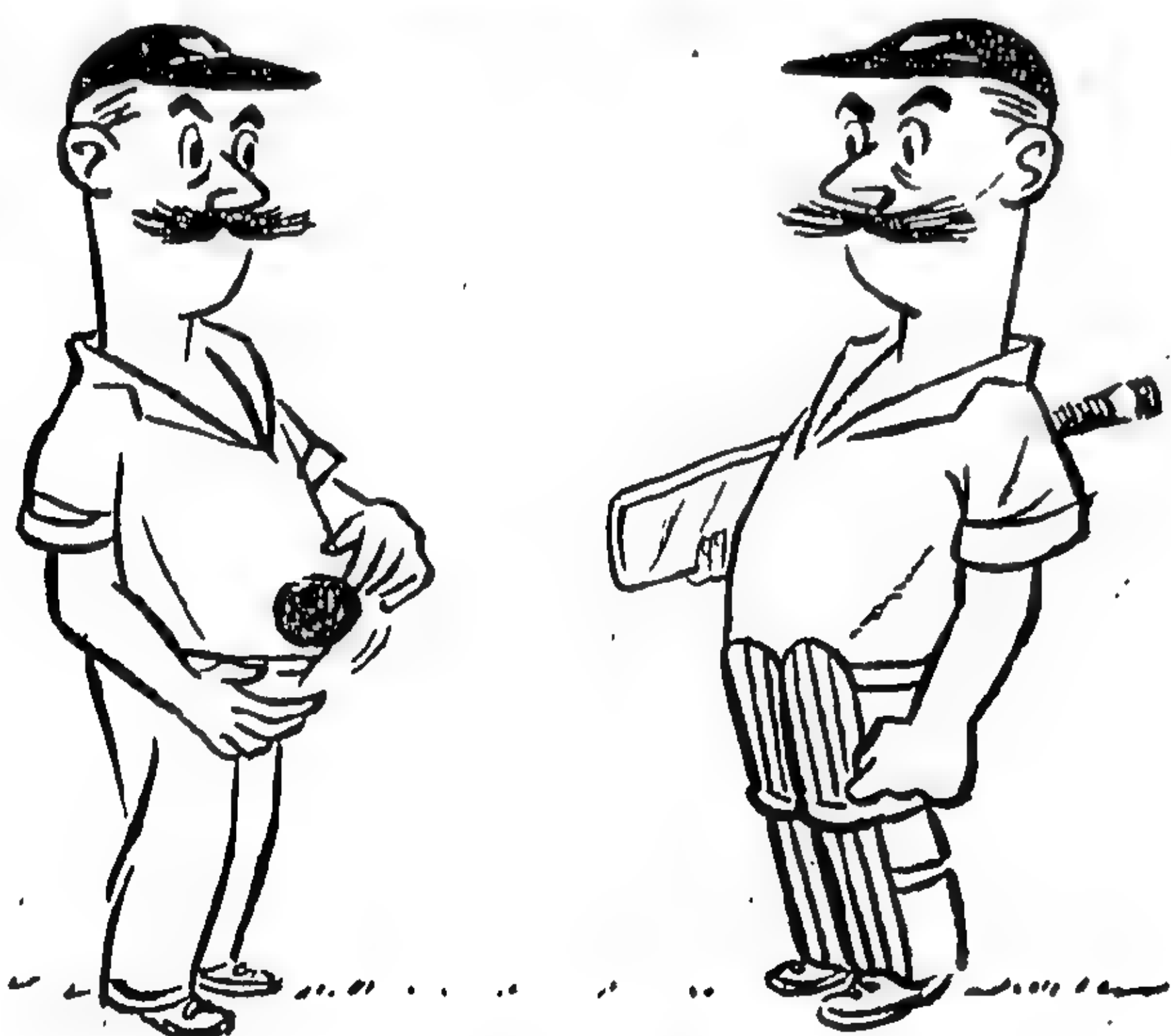


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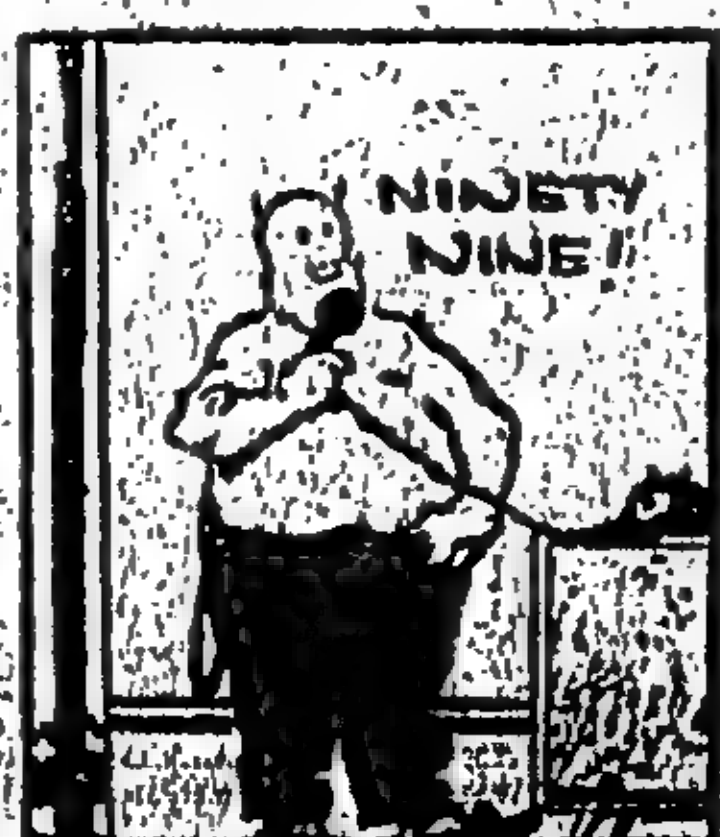
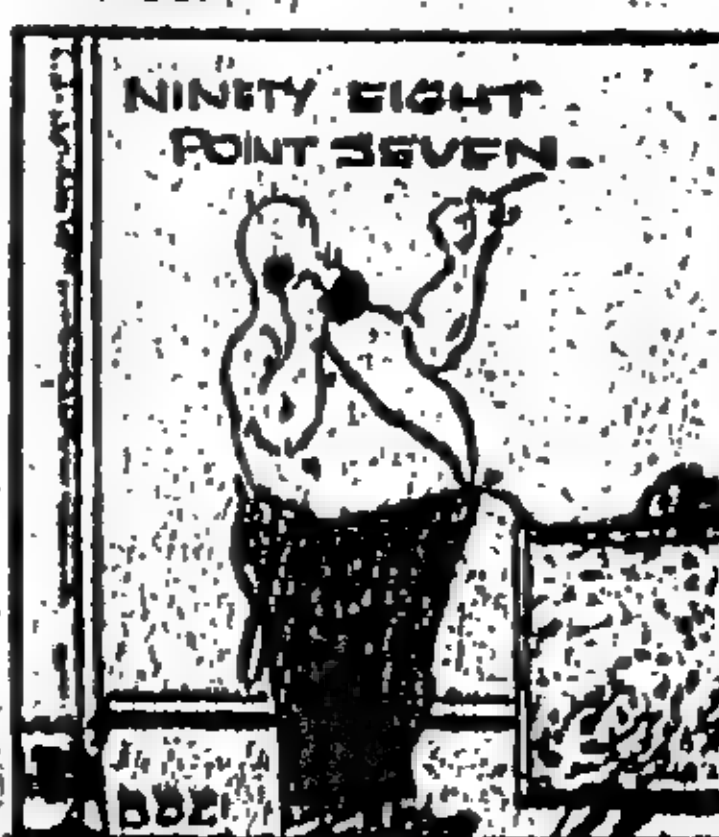
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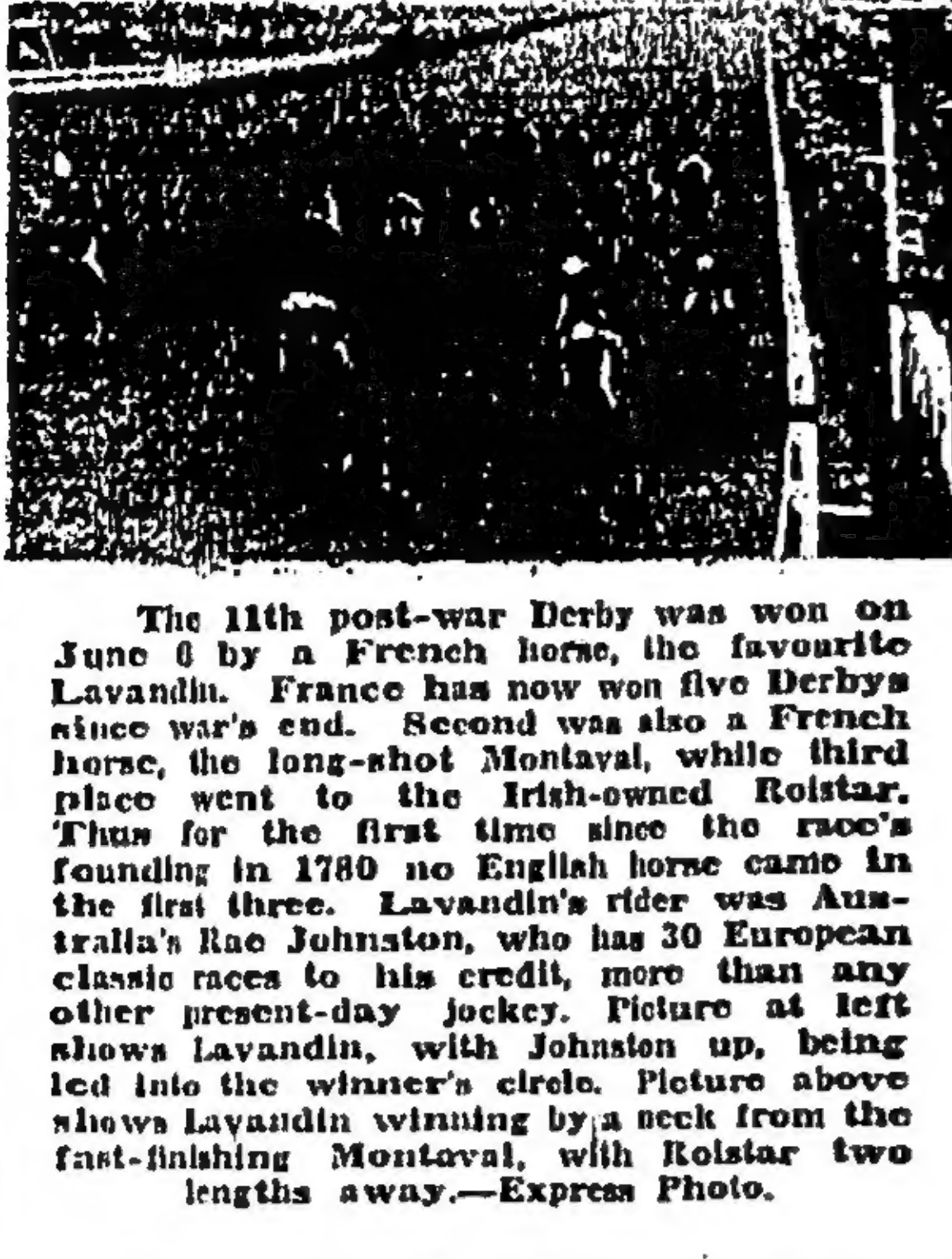


## POP





## FRANCE'S FIFTH SINCE THE WAR



The 11th post-war Derby was won on June 6 by a French horse, the favourite Lavandin. France has now won five Derbys since war's end. Second was also a French horse, the long-shot Montaval, while third place went to the Irish-owned Roistar. Thus for the first time since the race's founding in 1780 no English horse came in the first three. Lavandin's rider was Australia's Rae Johnston, who has 30 European classic races to his credit, more than any other present-day jockey. Picture at left shows Lavandin, with Johnston up, being led into the winner's circle. Picture above shows Lavandin winning by a neck from the fast-finishing Montaval, with Roistar two lengths away.—Express Photo.

## FAMOUS REFEREE SERIES

## Tommy Farr The Gamest And Most Talented Boxer Wales Has Produced

By C. B. THOMAS

The first time I saw Tommy Farr he was 13 — and licking a much older lad in a six-round fight. I was fascinated by his flashing left and cagey defence. But I thought a little advice wouldn't go amiss.

"Look, son," I said, "you won't go very far in boxing with that left hand of yours if you don't punch harder with it."

Farr shook his tousled head. With a cocky smile he answered: "That's all right. I will be a champ some day!"

His words indeed! Even then Farr displayed the temperment and mentality of the champion he was later to become.

When, in August, 1937, Tommy made his courageous, toe-to-toe last round stand against Joe Louis in his bid for the World Heavyweight crown, the echo of his words thrilled me as I sat at the Yankee Stadium ringside fighting mentally punch for punch with him.

But he had a long hard road to travel first.

As a lad, Tommy had to "rough it." I believe that his early environment and struggles gave him that one thing which made him outstanding and moulded his ring career.

## SUCCESS SECRET

Beyond every thing else, Farr was responsible for his success.

Even in his own country, he was without true recognition. There, in mind succession, came the successes that put him right into the limelight.

I had a special assignment to report on the Farr-Louis fight and without hesitation I state decided and ridiculed in his that there has never been a British fighter so consistently preparation to fight an American.

Tommy smiled grimly: "What's he got that I haven't?" he said. "He's got two legs and two arms — so have I! Tomorrow we'll know..."

We did!

I can only admit that when Farr amazed the listening world by coming up for the fifteenth and last round to drive the Brown Bomber backwards

around the ring, my lips unconsciously uttered those words which mean so much to the Welsh race: "El gwrol rhy-fel-wyr gwlad ger-wyr tra mad," which in English means: "The noble warriors were gallant and brave..."

For Farr was both that tight, Seated amongst those packed thousands of Americans, I was proud to be a Welshman. For although Tommy lost the verdict he placed Wales, the highest-ever in the annals of world boxing.

## PROMPT AND DIRECT

The verdict has been criticised ever since. After the fight, I went with Jack Dempsey to his saloon. "What did you think of it?" I asked the former Champion. Dempsey's answer was prompt and direct: "The worst you man should have had was a draw," he told me.

Gene Tunney was more emphatic still, saying that he had been the referee, he would have given Farr the decision.

Just as I was leaving Dempsey's table, the referee, Donovan, spotted me and came across, asking: "What did you think of the fight?"

"A very good boxing contest," I told him, meaning that there were no knockdowns and that it had not been so punishing as one would expect from a heavy-weight contest.

And as a referee myself, I naturally asked: "How did you make Farr out on your score card?"

## ONLY ONE ROUND

Coolly, he replied: "Farr couldn't ever get past Louis's

defensive left jab. I gave him only one round."

I almost exploded! I almost lost control of my temper at his amazing answer. With difficulty, I forced back the bitter, condemnatory words, and walked away.

The next morning, the likes at Farr had switched to the highest praise. This time, it was the referee who was pilloried, and, I admit to my delight, the critics re-christened him "One-round Donovan."

To me, Farr was the gamest and most talented heavyweight Wales has produced. I do not want to look too far ahead, but I consider that Wales will in the next two years produce at least a British Champion—either Dick Richardson of Newport or Joe Everskin of Cardiff.

## Answers To Sports Quiz

1. John Beharrell.
2. Motor racing, table tennis, and cricket.
3. America.
4. All have staged the Olympic Games.
5. John Landy, Keith Miller and Archie Moore.
6. Yolande Pompey.
7. Lindwall and Miller, Ramadhin and Valentine, Hobbs and Sutcliffe.
8. Lawn tennis players.
9. 100 metres.
10. W. R. Johnston.

## STANDARDISE THOSE BOUNDARIES....

## THE RESULT WILL BE BRIGHTER AND BETTER CRICKET

Says BRUCE DOOLAND

One of the outstanding features of Trent Bridge, the scene of the first Test, is the clearly marked, standardised, boundary line.

There are many other features of this famous old ground which will cause favourable comment, for something like £20,000 has been spent on well-planned improvements during the past few months. The players I know are going to welcome the new modern dressing room facilities with their hot baths and showers and special treatment room.

## SOCCER SCHOOL

By ARTHUR ELLIS  
World No. 1 Referee

QUESTION.—A player throws the ball in from touch. To the referee there seems nothing wrong with the throw.

But the player thinks he has made a foul throw, and, as the ball bounces, he takes the ball to throw it again.

ANSWER.—The player in this case has unintentionally broken two Laws. It is generally recognised that it is the intentional offence which should be punished, but the referee is the one who decides these matters.

A player has no right to decide he has thrown the ball in wrongly.

The referee was satisfied the throw-in was in order. But the player has played the ball twice and has handled. Which offence should the referee punish?

For the first offence the punishment would be an indirect free kick, for the second a direct free kick.

Law 12 states: "... If a player has committed a more important offence he shall be punished accordingly." The most important offence in this case is handling, so a direct free kick is awarded to the opposing side.

QUESTION.—A goalkeeper in possession of the ball takes the regulation four steps and, instead of bouncing the ball, merely places it on the ground without releasing it.

He then proceeds to take further steps carrying the ball. Should the goalkeeper be punished for "carrying" the ball?

ANSWER.—If the player does not release the ball and he is in possession after taking more than four steps, then an indirect free kick should be awarded against him—if it occurred inside the penalty area—for "carrying."

Of course, if a goalkeeper handled the ball outside the penalty area he would be penalised. Like any other player, by a direct free kick being given against him.

QUESTION.—In a schoolboys' match played without nets a forward dribbled round the goalkeeper and tapped the ball towards the empty goal.

A boy standing behind the posts booted the ball clear before it had crossed the goal line. Was the teacher correct in awarding a goal?

ANSWER.—Wrong. A goal can only be scored when the whole of the ball has passed over the goal line, between the goal-posts and under the crossbar (except when the crossbar is displaced).

The game should have been restarted by the referee dropping the ball at the spot where play was interfered with.

The broadcasting boys will be delighted with the spanking new suite arranged for them directly behind the bowler's arm. The public will be pleased with the extra seating that has been put in.

But it is about that boundary line I particularly want to write for a few moments. At Trent Bridge we have long believed that if a batsman feels he has a fair chance to belt the ball for four he will do so. The batsman would be tempted to have a go. And the result will be brighter and better cricket.

So for every match our boundary flags are positioned in an even circle 75 yards from the stumps.

The same thing is done at Old Trafford, and I feel it is a development which should be applied throughout the first class game. Early this season, at Lord's of all places, two of our boys easily ran five off one shot, and even then the ball didn't make the boundary line. The pitch was laid out at one side of the centre table and the ball had been hit to the untaken corner.

Several times, I understand, slices have been run to the boundary, but the ball has been hit to those vast open spaces we sometimes see at the Oval.

## MUCH FAIRER

You might be inclined to say "OK, let 'em run them." But my view is that it is much fairer and much more sensible to have a standardised boundary so that a batsman knows that wherever he hits the ball, if he hits it properly, he can clear the ropes for six.

Why the authorities are so conservative on this point I just cannot understand. I am all for conservatism when new fangled notions come up suggesting alterations to the game itself. Cricket is something too good to spoil by cranks. But this boundary business is just as much good common sense as the overdue modernisation of dressing room facilities.

The affairs of the Test teams—and what a spate of injuries and worries they have had—have tended to take general attention from the County Championship. But I cannot remember a more interesting first month.

In Lancashire the winning of their first four games in a row must have raised interest and hopes, especially coinciding as they did with the first three defeats of Surrey.

The fine form of opening batsmen Allan Wharton, and the bowling of Brian Statham and Roy Tattersall, have been the key factors in Lancashire's excellent start. That, plus a reasonable spell of weather for a welcome change. But whether the Red Rose boys can keep it up I very much doubt. In spite of the great reservoir of talent among the teeming millions of the cotton towns, I fear Lancashire just cannot put their hands on the bowling talent they need to hold their present position.

Brian Statham, who will be lost to every Test if he is fit, has no top ranking opening partner to use the new ball. And that is vital to a side seeking

the consistency needed to win the Championship. And when Brian is out Test duty I can see a real headache for skipper Cyril Washbrook.

But here's wishing Lancashire luck. They have been too long in the doldrums, and if this can be a revival year all cricket will be pleased. The same can be said of the lively Sussex side, and of Gloucestershire and Hampshire who have also made good starts to the season. Not that I wish any harm to either Surrey or Yorkshire. We all expect them too much for that. But I don't think anybody would grumble if one of the smaller clubs hit the top this year for a change.

But, being a canny type with a great respect for good bowling, I still think the Surrey boys will have to be watched in spite of their three early defeats. Yorkshire, too, are a dangerous potential providing they are not ravaged too much by Test calls.

## TWO-DAY MATCHES?

When I ran into Godfrey Evans again last week-end I was once more struck by the amazing vitality and energy of this great England and Kent wicketkeeper. Off the field he has all the mental agility he so often shows physically when he is on it.

This time he was full of the ideas he has just put into his latest book for stimulating interest in the county game. For instance, he is certain that we suffer from too much cricket, and that we should have two two-day games a week instead of playing all six days.

If that were adopted he sees no reason at all—and he has something here—why a jolly good cricket cup competition, along FA lines, should not be organised. The best feature of this scheme would be the entry of the Minor County clubs and even some of the stronger League and southern amateur clubs. For far too long, I feel, the smaller club players of the country have been completely outside the scope of big cricket.

But probably Godfrey's most debatable suggestion concerns the idea of a special marquee being set up at County games where players not actually taking part in the game at particular times could be available to meet youngsters, and the not so young spectators, either to demonstrate strokes or bowling or merely to talk cricket generally.

This needs a lot of thinking over. At first sight I can see nothing but good. The more spectators and players get to know each other the wider the interest and the better the understanding in the game. Godfrey even suggests having a coconut shy in the marquee to help develop the throwing of the youngsters.

There is no doubt about it, this character Godfrey Evans needs a lot of holding down.

## COACHING HINT

In cricket, as in life, know your weaknesses and guard against them. In batting try to cut out the faults you know exist in your style. If you lose your wicket to a certain stroke week after week, either master the stroke to ensure safety or assess it very carefully against the runs it provides. Then, if the balance is not worth while, cut it out altogether. After all, batting is as much a common sense as stroke-play.

\* Action in Cricket by Godfrey Evans. (Hodder & Stoughton, 12s. 6d.)

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## THE WEEKEND GAMBOLS... by Barry Appleby



## GOLDEN CHURN

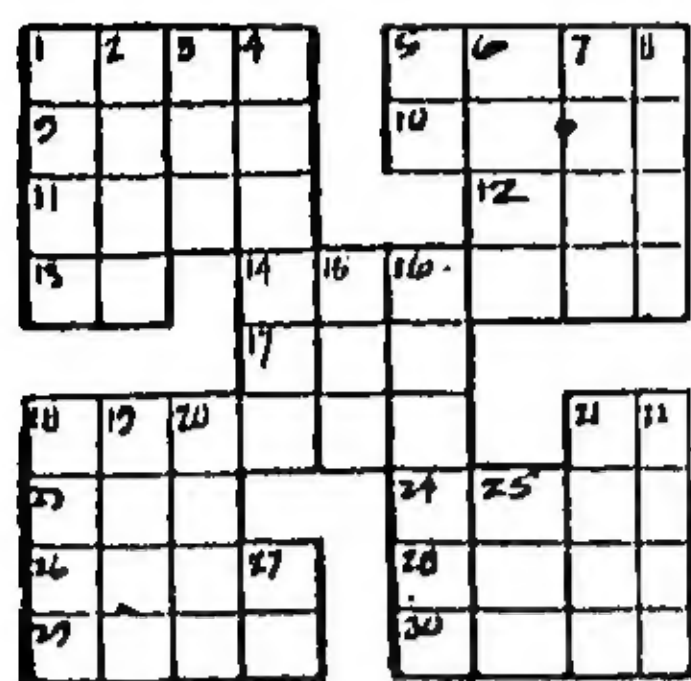




# FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

## YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

## CROSSWORD



## ACROSS

- 1 --- and hounds
- 5 It grows on your head
- 9 Gem
- 10 Poker stake
- 11 Hung as if balanced
- 12 Boy's name
- 13 Steamship (ab.)
- 14 Comes in
- 17 Do this with your eyes
- 18 Horse's gait
- 21 Thistle Island (ab.)
- 23 Burle
- 24 A lion does this
- 26 Deep holes
- 28 One time
- 29 Meat dish
- 30 Kind of grass

## DOWN

- 2 Jump on one foot
- 3 Large monkeys
- 4 Operated
- 5 Oldest
- 6 Laughter sound
- 7 Girl's name
- 8 Roman road
- 9 Communists
- 10 Born
- 11 Great fright
- 12 Head covers
- 13 Mine entrance
- 14 Short letter
- 15 Speed contest
- 16 Angered
- 17 First number
- 18 Compass point

## TRIANGLE

The Puzzler has used ACTORS as a base for his word triangle. The second word is short for "piece"; third is "a wrestling pad"; fourth is "movement in music"; and fifth is Latin for "father". Can you complete the triangle?

A  
C  
T  
O  
R  
S

## WORD CHAIN

Can you change your HAND to your FOOT in five moves, having a good word each time? Try changing the A to I, the H to F, the L to O, the N to O, and the D to T.

## WORD SQUARE

Rearrange the letters in each row to form a good word and then rearrange the rows so they will read the same down as across.

A	E	L	R
E	E	I	R
E	D	L	S
E	E	B	S

## TAKE YOUR PICK

Decide which is the right word to complete each of these sentences:

1. Bears (make — carry — give) honey.
2. Horses like their (rice — oats — wheat).
3. Mules are beasts of (speed — action — burden).

(Solutions on Page 20)

## AMERICAN STAMP HONOURS A "TOUGH" STATESMAN

THE name of Roosevelt will stir men's souls while there is freedom to light the world. Most of us associate that name with Franklin Delano Roosevelt, the peerless President of the United States who ranks with Churchill as architect of allied victory in World War 2. But a generation earlier there was another Roosevelt who loomed equally, as large in the minds of freedom-loving men. And it is this earlier bearer of the famous name, Theodore Roosevelt, a fifth cousin of Franklin, who is honoured in the new American stamp reproduced here.

Theodore was tough. Very tough. As police commissioner of New York in the rip-roaring "nineties" he fought corrupt politicians

By Aylesa Forsee

A FAVOURITE animal among the Australians is the koala, often called monkey bear.

Although the koala is not really a bear at all he looks a lot like a toy Teddy bear. Gray above, a yellowish white below, he is a round, cuddly-looking creature. His eyes have an almost scared expression. And his nose is flat and rubbery.

Much of the monkey bear's life is spent in trees. His legs and arms are as strong as a weightlifter's.

He uses his long, sharp fingernails and toenails for climbing in much the same way a linesman uses spurs to get up a telephone pole.

Often seen hanging from a tree with back downward, the koala invents endless games to play.

The koala is very fussy about what he eats. He

insists on having the tender young leaves of certain kinds of eucalyptus trees. It takes about three pounds of these a day to satisfy him. Once in a while he adds a few roots to his leafy salad, but nothing else.

## FUSSY ABOUT FOOD

A koala never drinks water. The only liquid that tempts him is the juice from leaves.

When the monkey bear comes down from his leafy home to poke around for roots, he shuffles awkwardly. At the slightest noise he sprints to the nearest tree and scrambles up with surprising speed.

The koala is gentle by nature. But when cornered he will bite, kick, and scratch with his sharp claws.



Junior Koala peers shyly over mama's head as they meet the public.

These animals sleep a lot. Often they spend a whole day napping, opening an eye once in a while to look drowsily about.

Like kangaroos, mother koalas carry their young in a warm, cozy pouch.

## HOLDING THE BABY

Grown koalas are often seen squatting in a forked branch holding a baby in their arms. Sometimes one mother will take care of another's little koala while she forages for food.

When the babies have grown enough they often ride piggy-back.

Because these animals are so scarce, the Australian government has set up a koala reserve. Protected from their enemies, the monkey bears live happily in an enclosure of eucalyptus trees on a ledge by a winding creek.

Crowds come to watch these animals with their lovable, winning ways.

## TRY TO MATCH YOUR WITS WITH A WISE SCOUT

By HAROLD GLUCK

THE Challenge: Chief Scout Dave Burnett was one of the most famous men in the Old West. He was highly respected by the Indians as well as the Whites. He had some brains inside of his head which was the main reason he kept his scalp. You will follow him in a dangerous situation. Match wits with him and see if you would

come to the same conclusion as he does in this story of yesterday's fighting West.

Before the long wagon train had left Fort Benton, Major John Palmer gave some final advice to the leader, Jack Brandt.

"Chief Scout Dave Burnett will accompany you up to the base of the mountains. Then he will return here. Heed his warnings and do whatever he suggests. The Indians will resent your crossing the territory they regard as their own."



Brandt. "You promised my little Sally to show her how to make a pair of moccasins."

Near a creek the wagon train came to a halt. The women-folks began to take out their pots and kettles. The men-folks unhitched the tired animals. And all children were given the same warning.

"Stay right at the side of the wagon. No wandering or we may never find you again."

Jack Brandt and the chief scout walked to the banks of the creek. Sally went with them

and held her father's hand. She was a bit puzzled as she saw Dave Burnett go down on his knees and examine the ground carefully.

"Is he playing a game?" she asked her father.

Her father knew that Dave Burnett was looking for any signs which might show the presence of redmen in the vicinity. The chief scout then walked away a few feet and gazed thoughtfully at something in the creek. He saw two large flat stones in the creek.

"There are Indians in the area," he announced. "And they live here with their squaws and little ones. On the ground I saw imprints of moccasins. And the shrubbery has been brushed aside which means people have come here."

"But it is those two large flat stones which really told me they must live here more or less permanently. And hence that means they won't be hostile."

"However, for safety sake, we will double our guard tonight."

Question: How could Chief Scout Burnett figure out from those two stones that there had to be Indians in the vicinity? (Answer on Page 20)

## RINGS HAVE AN EXCITING HISTORY

JUNE is the month of brides and graduates. On both occasions the ring holds a prominent place, many young graduates preferring a class ring to a class pin.

The ring goes back a long way in history, and it has picked up many superstitions and uses in its travels through the centuries.

## As a talisman

Once it was worn as protection against "the evil eye," whatever that was. Such strange bronze copper rings may still be seen in several European museums. A human eye has been engraved on the stone. The eye was supposed to look right back at the evil eye and protect the wearer forever more.

Several decades ago, good luck rings were made from horchoco nails.

Going back even earlier, rings were made from silver coins to cure convulsions; opals to sharpen the sight; turquoise to prevent falls; lapis to make for marriage; quartz for occult powers; sapphires for friends; pinks for a safe sea journey; cat's claws of Rome showed that



## Why gladiators wore them

If you look closely at pictures of the Roman gladiators, you will see that they wore large heavy rings. Not without reason. Woo to the antagonist who received a blow from the flat that wore such a heavy ring.

Enemies could be disposed of in a more subtle manner by giving them a ring filled with poison, and with sharp inner prongs to inject it.

But rings contained evil spirits, mental ailments too, like the hair of a sweetheart, a picture of a verse or even a written vow to be faithful forever. In religion, rings also had powers. Some taken from the paper for a safe sea journey, cat's claws of Rome showed that

the early Christians wore plain bands engraved with the Greek monogram of Christ's name.

Abbots' rings, bishops' rings, papal rings are all further examples of beautiful jewellers' craftsmanship. In ancient times, these rings also served as seals in signing papers and documents.

A new novelty ring is one that holds a diminutive watch, little larger than a stone. Boys have a similar ring with a tiny compass. It works too!

Among other novelties, there are the oddities from the caravans—rings that squirt, whistle, meow or bark. There are even rings, too, with emblems and names of places enamelled on them.

## Odd Yarns About Oranges

WHAT would you think if you saw someone putting oranges among clothes and linens in a closet or chest?

Many years ago this was done to protect the belongings from moths. It was believed that when the moths smelled the fragrance of these unusual moth balls, they would fly away.

As early as 1890 in England the "pome d'orange" or orange was mentioned as one of the treats at a coronation dinner for Henry IV.



When our grandparents were young, an orange was still somewhat of a rarity in some parts of the world.

It was difficult to ship oranges without having a great many of them spoil along the way. Now refrigerated cars keep them fresher for longer periods of time.

The very ripe fruits are used to make orange juice and concentrates.

Formerly, the rest of the orange was regarded as "waste" and someone was paid to haul it away. But scientists discovered by-products which use every bit of the orange.

Bakeries use oil from orange peel for flavouring. Perfumes and a base for varnish are made from the oil also.

When paper or cloth is sized, some of the sizing may come from the white part of an orange.

The seeds of the orange provide a kind of cooking fat.

## A Worried Hobby Horse

—He Was Going Fast, But His Friends Came To The Rescue—

By MAX TRELL

"JUST look at me! I'm falling apart! Oh!—get some glue—fix me!"

Everyone in the playroom turned around, quite startled to hear this voice. It was quite late at night, about four hours after everyone in the house had gone to sleep and about four hours before everyone in the house was supposed to wake up again.

Knarf, the shadow-boy with the turned-about name, was the first to recognise the voice.

"It's the Hobby-Horse-Named-Whoa!"

## A Regular Stable

The Hobby-Horse-Named-Whoa didn't have a regular stable to live in. His stall was a narrow space between the bookcase and the table on which the geranium stood. Everyone ran to see what was wrong with poor Hobby-Horse-Named-Whoa. He kept calling out louder and louder: "Fix me! Fix me! I'm falling apart!"

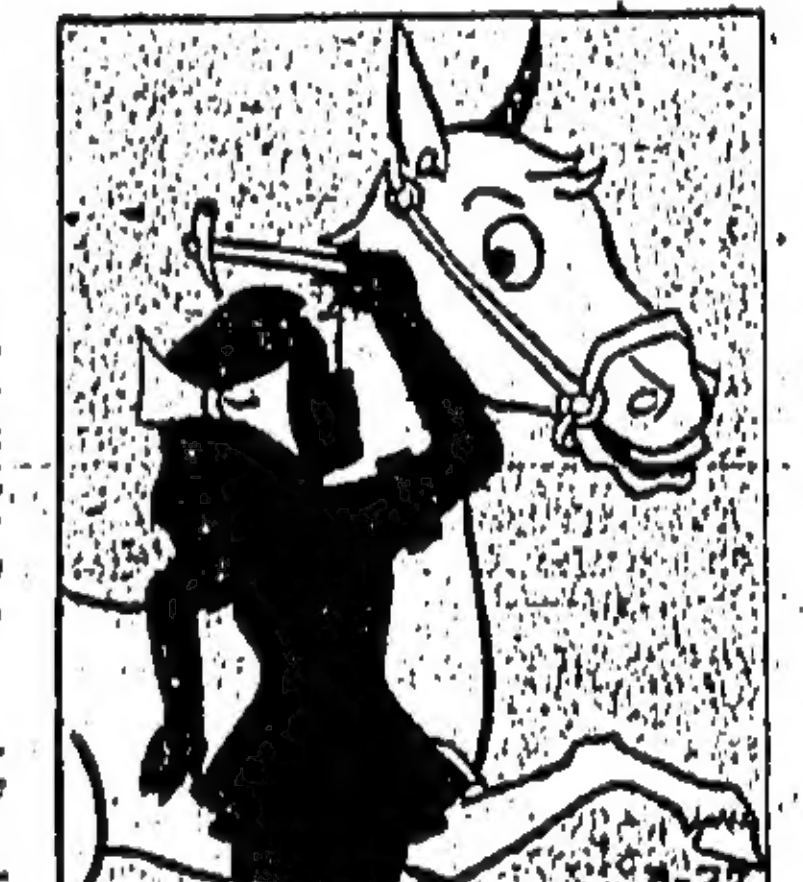
When they finally got a look at Whoa they found that he really was in a bad way. He looked very worn out. He looked as if he was on his last legs.

He was the sorriest and saddest-looking hobby-horse that anyone ever saw.

"Fix me! Fix me!" he kept saying. "Please do something about it!"

"You poor thing," said Knarf, the shadow-boy, looking him over carefully. "You are getting worn out, aren't you? Just look at your tail! There's hardly any of it left."

"And he has no ears," said Knarf. "And no mane. And one of his eyes is gone."



Hand tacked Whoa's ears back in place.

"His whole head is loose," added Knarf, taking it in her hands and shaking it. "And so are his legs. He's falling apart!"

## Completely Worn Out

"That's what I say," the Hobby-Horse-Named-Whoa broke in. "I'm completely worn out. I'm a wreck! I'm going fast! But I don't suppose you can do anything about it. No one can do anything about it."

Knarf and Hand both said they were sure they could do a great deal about it.

"You mean," said Whoa, "that you'll mend my tail, and get me two ears and an eye, and see that my head and my legs don't fall off? And get me a mane?"

"That's just what we mean!" said Knarf.

So Knarf got some clothesline and made a big knot of it—and that was Whoa's tail. And with the rest of the clothesline he made a mane that ran all the way down Whoa's neck, down to his shoulders.

Then Knarf got two pieces of red leather and forced them into ears and tacked them on at the right places. Then she got a white thumbtack, and that made an eye.

Then they both got a bottle of glue and stuck Whoa's head and legs in fast, so that they wouldn't shake off when he galloped.

And then, just for good measure, they made him a brand-new saddle out of an old cushion that no one used any more.

The Hobby-Horse-Named-Whoa was so happy when he saw how beautiful he looked that he wanted to go to the playground. Only he couldn't do it. Hobby-Horse-Named-Whoa's friends had only one

### ZOO'S WHO

MUSK FROM THE MUSK PEER IS VALUABLE IN THE MANUFACTURE OF PERFUMES...

THE CAROLINA WREN IS THE OFFICIAL STATE BIRD OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

THE KWA, A NEW ZEALAND PARROT THAT IS CROWNED IN SIZE AND RUSTY IN COLOR, IS REPUTED TO HAVE ACQUIRED THE HABIT OF ATTACHING LIVE SHEEP TO OBTAIN THE FAT ABOVE THE KIDNEYS...

## Play 'Musical Buttons'

EACH player is given a button. Use as many colours as possible, but only one black button.

The players stand in a circle, each holds a button concealed in his hand. Now the players pass the buttons from one to another, while music is played.

The passing is stopped when the music is stopped. The player drops out of the game if he is holding the black button. As each player leaves the game, one button—but never the black one—is put aside.

The last player who stays in is of course the winner.

## Rupert and the Winter Woolly-31



So many queer things have happened to Rupert since he was blown from his cage that he can hardly feel any surprise when as Jack lets go of the chain, the circle they are standing on drops away smoothly and silently.



Here we are. Ground floor all change! For the circle gently slackens, speed and stone drops a short tunnel through which Rupert can see daylight. He can also see a wide expanse of snow with great buildings beyond.

Go down, says Jack cheerfully. ALL NIGHTS AWAY!



# PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT  
PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

**GIRL'S DREAM** Every American boy, they say, dreams of the day when he will be President. American girls, up to now, have restricted their dreams to marrying presidents. Now they may have second thoughts.

This week something strange happened. Politicians woke up one morning to discover that Mrs. Virginia Grant had been elected Democratic National Committee woman for the State of Oregon.

Trouble was that nobody had ever heard of Mrs. Grant.

Up to then she was known to a few customers of the Aloha Room bar in Portland, where she was a waitress and waited on tables. She campaigned on a picture of herself and a statement which said that the Democratic Committee needed a young and aggressive woman.

The party had been plugging another woman, Mrs. Gladys East. But Mrs. Grant beat Mrs. East and the party machine by a handsome 10,000 votes.

Mrs. Grant had never before run for public office or taken any part at all in the Democratic party's affairs. She did not even make any public appearances during her campaign. She just distributed leaflets and put full-page ads in the papers.

After her election, she declined to see reporters. She was apparently very busy. She did not even make any public appearances during her campaign. She just distributed leaflets and put full-page ads in the papers.

What worried the politicians is that Mrs. Grant, a shapely 33-year-old, can walk away with an important job like a seat on the Democratic National Committee there is, apparently, nothing to prevent any other pretty girl from walking away with any other job in just the same way.

There is, please note, nothing in the Constitution which says that a woman cannot be president. From the party's national executive to the White House is a long jump—but a jump by no means impossible.

**DROP MAN'S SECRET** Mr. Gwynne, 46, a wartime ferry pilot and a trick parachutist, who has thrilled millions with delayed drop displays, has a secret fear which he has kept to himself for 24 years—he is scared of ladders.

He is never worried by parachute descents, although he once leaped at 14,000 feet into pitch darkness and has broken both legs, an arm, a shoulder and a wrist.

Mr. Johns is now sales manager at a Bournemouth hardware store. His colleagues know about his adventurous and hazardous career but they were astonished when he refused to climb a ladder into a loft.

Mr. Johns, who still parachutes for fun, is hoping that now his 24-year-old secret is out, it will soon disappear.

**NOT AVAILABLE** Sir Thomas Beecham, a-p-peared in Oxford's Sheldonian Theatre last week not to conduct a concert but to make a plea for a forgotten man. Sir Thomas's pet project is the rehabilitation of John Fletcher, a Jacobean poet and playwright of considerable power who has somehow been lost in the shuffle of the centuries.

Fletcher, in fact, has become so lost that, when Sir Thomas

produced his play, "The Faithful Shepherdess," he received a note from the Inland Revenue Department asking for help. The tax men reported that they were unable to find Fletcher's address and they would appreciate it if Sir Thomas would help.

He wrote back solemnly assuring them Fletcher's residence was in the south side of Southwark Cathedral—and that the tax men need not worry about the possibility that the playwright would change his address before they got the bill in.

**REMINING YOU** British husbands get wedding days, anniversaries, and grandparents who should remember their grandchildren's birthdays will have an excuse for their forgetfulness. A London firm has undertaken to remind them free of the dates they want to remember.

Ten days before the event the "unattended" will receive not only a reminder of the date but a list of suggestions in the way of gifts, outings or entertainments to mark the occasion.

The firm calls its new enterprise "Operation Elephant"—the elephant never forgets.

**LIFE WITH ALLEN** (Continued from Page 7)

Remembering the producer's advice to play on whatever happened, I said, "Dinner is served" in a rather disinterested voice, but I think the words were lost in the roar of laughter from the audience.

From that moment, the play was an assured success. My slightest movement was greeted with sustained applause. Barnes was fixed with rage, but I'd too many troubles of my own to let him worry me.

The last act started quietly, being played almost as written except that when I announced the "unknown man" Barnes greeted me as his lost nephew instead of wringing the hand of the new arrival. I'm afraid Barnes hasn't the temperament for a sustained role.

My big moment was just before the end, when a terrible explosion offstage announced that the mysterious scientist had perished in his attempt to perfect his fiendish invention.

"By heaven, what was that?" exclaimed Barnes dramatically. That was the cue for a minor character to rush on and explained what had happened, but he was having a chat in the dressing-room and there I stepped into the breach.

"A telegram has arrived," I announced firmly.

"The critics said I have the makings of a great comedian, but the dramatic society hasn't yet invited me to appear in its next production. Strange that they must be short of actors, because poor old Barnes is in a nursing home, I hear."

(COPYRIGHT)

**THE FRIEND OF THE BIRDS** People must not expect other people to feed their birds.

There is an Arab snake-charmer in Gloucestershire who, on the pretext of playing his lute in private gardens, charms worms out of the ground, which the thrushes and blackbirds consume at their leisure.

**IT CAN NOW BE REVEALED** that . . .

THE publications of the Stationery Office can always be relied on for startling revelations. An official handbook published recently makes the published claim that women

## This Funny World



"I've had enough of this clowning! Now, whichever of you is Mr. Mailley, get back on the table!"

## YOUR BIRTHDAY . . . By STELLA

SATURDAY, JUNE 16

BORN today, you have exceptional intellectual powers, are a deep thinker and a great admirer of all the creative arts. You may have a tendency to spread your talents over too wide a field and, unless you learn to concentrate more carefully on some one thing, you may not achieve the maximum results from your efforts. Select one thing and point all your energies toward that and you will get where you dream of going!

You have instant likes and dislikes, and once you have made up your mind about something—or somebody—it is practically impossible for you to change your mind. Your inclinations are exceptionally keen, and when you follow them, you never go wrong. But if you permit yourself to be persuaded against your better judgment, then you can err seriously.

Sympathetic and understanding of others, you are helpful and diplomatic in offering help and advice. You seem to know exactly how to give that needed helping hand. You are an extremely sensitive person and like to see the rights of every individual conscientiously observed. Your wrath, when aroused, can be tempestuous. Set a guard over your tongue when angry, or you may say and do things you later will regret.

Among those born on this date are: Thomas Melville, author; King Gustav V of Sweden; Riemann, Roman patriot; Onda Munson of Grace, actress; Stan Laurel, comedian; and Cushman Davis, statesman.

To find out what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, JUNE 17

**GEMINI (May 22-June 21)**—This can be a day of pleasant happenings, which may become a joy to remember as long as you live.

**CANCER (June 22-July 23)**—If possible, get out into the country for pleasant recreation. It can build up your health.

**LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)**—There are fine prospects for you today. You may make the best of everything. Accept an invitation to dine out.

**VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)**—This can prove an inspirational day. Perhaps listening to a good sermon this morning will be a good start!

**LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)**—You should be able to follow through on your ideas with precision. Plan right and you will get what you want.

**SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)**—If asked to contribute your services to some philanthropic church activity, be sure to comply.

**SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)**—You can take the lead in some campaign in which you are greatly interested. Initiative is what counts.

**CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)**—Perhaps you can get out into the country for the day and get some healthful sunshine and fresh air.

**AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)**—This can be a fine day for all your hopes. Something you especially want may come to you now.

**PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)**—After church this morning, why not invite someone home for dinner? You can bring joy to one who is lonesome.

**ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)**—A fine day for all activities. There is romance in the air this fine June day. Be happy and gay.

**TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)**—Something you have been wanting for a long time is apt to happen to you now. Happiness should lie ahead.

BORN today, you have an even-tempered, affable disposition which makes you a real joy to have around. You are sympathetic with the troubles of others and always will lend an attentive ear to a sad story and give excellent advice whenever needed. In fact, you are sometimes so busy helping others that you often neglect to take care of yourself.

You have a nature which enjoys novelty and change. You like to see new places and meet new people. In youth, this may get you into trouble, for you will spend so much time roaming the world in search of something new and interesting that you won't settle in one place long enough to put down roots!

However, it is likely that you will fall in love when quite young and the responsibilities of having your own home and family will give you that sense of duty necessary for your best welfare. The stars have given you many talents and once you begin to use them properly, you will reach the goal which you set. You can learn to be a good manager, too, and make the most of every minute. Wed someone who has mutual cultural interests and you will find unusual happiness.

Among those born on this date are: John Wesley, founder of Methodism; John Gregg, educator; Charles Gounod, composer; Carl Van Vechten and G. B. Stern, authors; Samuel Williston, philanthropist; Charles XII of Sweden; and John Lowell, Massachusetts jurist.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, JUNE 18

**GEMINI (May 22-June 21)**—You can improve your job potential if you work out your own ideas about things. Follow that hunch today.

**CANCER (June 22-July 23)**—You may be a little more adventurous than usual today and participate success in your objective.

**LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)**—Co-operative efforts, both at home and at the office, are sure to prove rewarding. Plan things carefully.

**VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)**—Take care of personal affairs, but don't talk too much about them ahead of time. Keep your own counsel.

**LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)**—This is one of those profit-taking days. Business should be fine. Increase your assets.

**SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)**—This is a fine day for a constructive performance. Make your plans and follow them through carefully.

**SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)**—This is one of those days when it is well to expect the unexpected! And it can be something nice, too.

**CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)**—The fine arts are well-served. You may be able to put across an idea you have had in mind for some time.

**AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)**—Your career is of the utmost importance now. See that you get the proper rewards for your efforts.

**PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)**—If you are planning a trip, then this can be a fine day to start. Arrangements should work out excellently.

**ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)**—This is the day when a new romance might appear. You could fall in love at first sight, you know.

**TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)**—One of those times when romance may interfere with your plans and follow them through carefully.

## JACOBY ON BRIDGE

'Normal' Lead Robs Defender

By OSWALD JACOBY

WEST was embarrassed and annoyed after the play of today's hand. The game had been stolen from under West's nose, despite his 10 points and strong suit.

West opened the queen of clubs, a fatal error, and South led the queen of diamonds, overtaking with dummy's king when West properly played the 10.

Low diamond now knocked out the ace, and South was sure of nine tricks. When West hopelessly cashed the ace and jack of clubs, he set up a tenth trick for South.

The queen of clubs is the normal opening lead, but it was incorrect in this case. The reason for leading the queen in this situation is that you want to force out the king while your

NORTH (D) 11  
A 6  
K 4  
K 7 6 4 3 2  
A 2

WEST EAST  
K J 3 98752  
K J 6 10 9 7  
A 10 8 8 5  
A Q J 9 3 8 7

SOUTH  
Q 10 4  
Q 9 8 3 2  
Q  
K 10 6 4

East-West vul.  
North East South West  
3 Pass 3 N.T. Double  
Pass Pass  
Opening lead—A Q

partner still has a club or two. If your partner later wins a trick, he will be able to return your suit.

In this case, you know that your partner will never win a trick. You might just as well begin the clubs by leading the ace. This puts you in position to continue with the queen of clubs, if you wish, or to switch to a different suit.

If West had opened the ace of clubs, East would have dropped the eight since an opening ace-lead against no-trump conventionally calls for partner's highest card. It would then be clear that South held both the king and 10 of clubs.

An alert West would see that the clubs were of doubtful value and that dummy's diamonds were a dangerous threat. West would therefore switch to the king of spades at the second trick, forcing out dummy's ace. The diamonds would be shut out, and South would wind up with about seven tricks.

Q—The bidding has been:  
North East South West  
1 Heart 2 Clubs 3 Dmcs. Pass  
2 Hearts Pass  
You, South, hold:  
A 7 5 4 3 2 K J 8 6 5 4 3 2  
What do you do?  
A—Bid three diamonds. You have only one story to tell.

TODAY'S QUESTION  
The bidding is the same as in the question just answered. You, South, hold:  
A K 7 5 4 3 2 K J 8 6 5 4 3 2  
What do you do?

Answer on Monday

CROSSWORD

1. This kind of pen never suffers from nib trouble. (4-4)  
2. The enlightened. (6)  
3. He has an optimistic disposition. (7)  
4. Bird of fine feathers. (8)  
5. These come in many colors but they're not "Bubba's." (7)  
6. Miss Lee, the tea girl. (6)  
7. You and it when you took over the world. (6)  
8. It provides a speaker-to-speaker service. (6)  
9. The dance are Spanish. (9)  
10. Down

1. Guardsmen wear them with high-collared coats. (9)  
2. A large, flat, circular object around Western Europe. (6)  
3. He requires no sound effects to get the drift of what you mean. (10)  
4. A game with a catfish or a fish game. (9-4)  
5. He's not genuine. (6)  
6. He's a religious order. (6)  
7. Mr. Wilson. (10)  
8. A late bird? (4)  
9. A bird's nest. (6)  
10. A bird's nest. (6)

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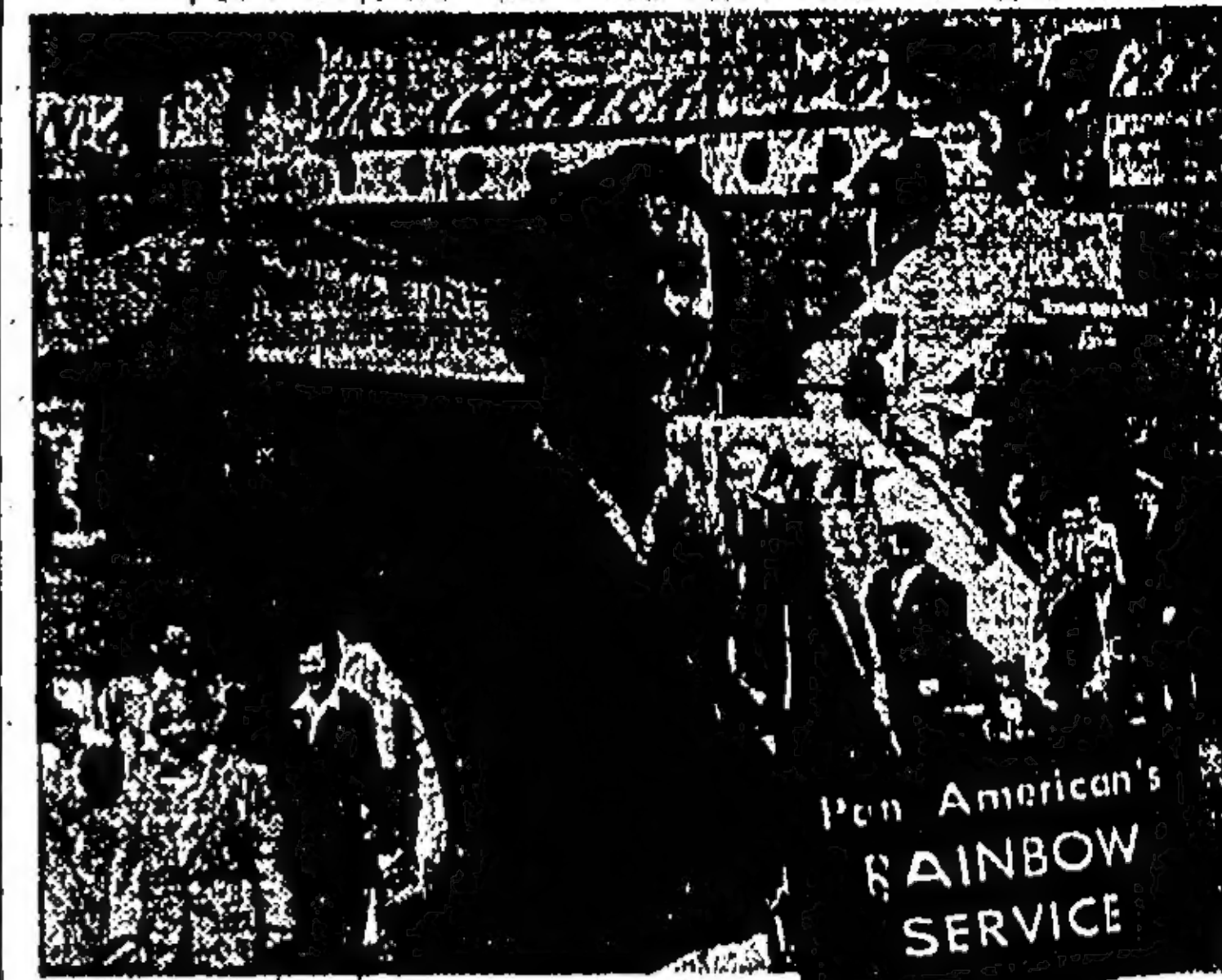
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## BY THE WAY

by Beachcomber

AN audience, says a music critic, likes to feel in close sympathy with the orchestra, as though audience and players were almost actively united.

The best way to achieve this comradeship is to distribute instruments among the audience, so that all who wish may actively supplement the efforts of the orchestra. A genial atmosphere is thus created, especially if members of the audience occasionally sing a few bars.

The formal concert which causes puts the orchestra at its ease, and fosters that spirit of comradeship without which three hours of music is little better than a whack on the head with a hop-pole.

In passing

AN article about the need for a drink of America needed to me something I heard in Knightsbridge public house during a heat wave. A man came in and said jovially, "Phew! A pint of bitter off the ice, please." "A thousand miles off the ice," replied the barmaid.

It can now be revealed that . . .

THE publications of the Stationery Office can always be relied on for startling revelations. An official handbook published recently makes the published claim that women

who look after their homes have less leisure than those who do not. Imagine the months of conscientious labour, the exhaustive researches, the tedious sifting of evidence which must have preceded this astonishing announcement. It is the most controversial statement since the disclosure that jockeys are on horseback more often than light-house keepers.

**Appetizer**

A COMPLAINT about the monopoly of cocktails leads me to believe that the bored and disillusioned critic has not tried the fashionable masterpiece of the moment. It consists of a tablespoonful of port, a blob of sour milk, and equal portions of cherry brandy, whisky, gin, vermouth, advocado, anchovies, stracciatella, vodka, brandy, Angostura, and Fernet Branca. It is called "Delirium."

**The friend of the birds**

People must not expect other people to feed their birds.

There is an Arab snake-charmer in Gloucestershire who, on the pretext of playing his lute in private gardens, charms worms out of the ground, which the thrushes and blackbirds consume at their leisure.

**CHARLEY**

THE first word this week is OPENING. CHARLEY you have to make your way from the Kent town to the cheerful chap who is rearranging the other 48 words in such a way that the relationship between any word and that next to it is governed by one of the six rules.

**RULES**

1. The word may be an anagram of the word that precedes it.
2. It may be a synonym of the word that precedes it.
3. It may be found by adding one letter to, or subtracting one letter from, or changing one letter in the preceding word.
4. It may be associated with the preceding word in a saying, simile, metaphor, or association of ideas.
5. It may come with the preceding word a name of a well-known person, place, or thing in fact or fiction.
6. It may be associated with

(Solution on Page 20)

## DARTWORDS

START HERE

CHARLEY

CHARLEY

CHARLEY

CHARLEY

CHARLEY

CHARLEY

CHARLEY

CHARLEY

CHARLEY

CHARLEY

## TARGET

Y T E  
B N C  
O A R

small squares may only each word must contain the large letter in the centre square, and three must contain the nine-letter word in the list. No plurals; no foreign words; no proper names. TODAY'S TARGET: 63 words, good; 74 words, very good; 88 words, excellent. Solution on Monday.

**YESTERDAY'S SOLUTION:** Emily intent into tritone neon nine ninety ninety zillion none NOWHERE! normal rattle rattle sent the firing first tiny tiny tone tonle tonline.

**CHESS PROBLEM**

By E. F. AMBROS

Black, 8 pieces.

White, 8 pieces.

White to play; mate in two.

Solution to yesterday's problem:

1. Kt-Q5, any; 2. Q, or Kt mates.

1. Kt-Q5, any; 2. Q, or Kt mates.

1. Kt-Q5, any; 2. Q, or Kt mates.



